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The Inter-State Commerce Commission and the New Haven Railroad

Some years ago we suggested the desirability of having all public documents issued by the United States Government placed on sale at every post-office in the country. The documents themselves, of course, would not be kept in stock, but each postmaster could have a descriptive list or catalogue which could be consulted by the public; on an order given to the postmaster, the desired document, at a nominal or cost price, could be mailed from Washington to the customer. This would serve two purposes. It would reduce the wasteful extravagance of free distribution, and it would insure a more intelligent, if not a wider, reading of the reports of Government activities. Such a document, for instance, as the report just published by the Inter-State Commerce Commission on the New Haven Railroad ought to be read very widely. There ought to be some way by which the ordinary citizen could easily get it, for it is clear, comprehensive, and written in an interesting style which the plainest citizen can understand. As our readers know, the New Haven Railroad system controls, either directly or indirectly, practically the whole transportation service of the six New England States, including steam railways, interurban and other trolley lines, and steamship and steamboat lines. The latest manifestation and achievement of this control is the merger of the Boston and Maine system (which serves Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont) with the New Haven system (which serves Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island). For two or three years complaints have been growing that the policy of the New Haven system, administered by its very able President, Mr. Mellen, has throttled competition, deteriorated service, resulted in wasteful expenditure, and latterly produced such disorganization of the operating department as to bring about a series of terrible accidents. The present report contains the results of an investigation of these complaints by the Inter-State Commerce Commission covering a period of time from May, 1912, to May, 1913. The complainants, the railways, and the Inter-State Commerce Commission were represented by able lawyers at various hearings. The report is written by Commissioner Prouty, and will confirm the growing and deserved confidence of the public in the ability and judicial fairness of the personnel of the Inter-State Commerce Commission; it will also confirm the very general belief, shared by a large number of the best railway managers, that the Inter-State Commerce Commission, with the regulation and publicity which it promotes, is an institution of great social and industrial value. The time will surely come, if it has not already arrived, when the best opinion of the country will recognize that one of the great public and financial services of Mr. Roosevelt's Administration was the passage of the Hepburn Railway Rate Bill and the establishment of the Inter-State Commerce Commission on a permanent and authoritative basis.

The Findings of the Report

A preface to the report sums up the findings of the Commission. They are, in effect, that New England, on the whole, should be well satisfied with the passenger service of the New Haven and Boston and Maine system (this is exclusive of safety of operation, and it should be said here that in another report, published last week, the Inter-State Commerce Commission condemns the New Haven system for negligence which resulted in the latest fatal accident on that road at Stamford, Connecticut, on June 12); that the freight service on the New Haven system is inferior and on the Boston and Maine very poor, although earnest efforts are now being made by the officials of both roads to correct these defects; that the freight rates of the New Haven system are as favorable as and

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the passenger rates more favorable than similar rates in other parts of the country; that the financial operations of the New Haven system in carrying out its policy of consolidation and control of all transportation lines have been wasteful, complex, and confusing, although the legitimate expenditure for improving the permanent way and equipment of the railway itself has probably been wisely made; that to remedy the evils, injurious both to the public and to the investor, which have grown out of this policy of monopolizing transportation at all hazards, the New Haven system should divest itself of its trolley lines and its steamship lines; that every inter-State railway should be prohibited from spending money or acquiring property except in the legitimate operation, improvement, or development of the railway itself; that no inter-State railway should directly or indirectly be permitted to lease or purchase any other railway without the approval of the Federal Government; and that no stocks or bonds should be issued by an inter-State railway for any purpose without the approval of the Federal Government. The reason stated by the Commission for the prohibitions recommended in the last three clauses must, we think, command the approval of every fair-minded and public-spirited man: "No student of the railroad problem can doubt that a most prolific source of financial disaster and complication to railroads in the past has been the desire and ability of railroad managers to engage in enterprises outside the legitimate operation of their railroads, especially by the acquisition of other railroads and their securities. The evil which results, first, to the investing public, and, finally, to the general public, cannot be corrected after the transaction has taken place; it can be easily and effectively prohibited."

Some Details and a General Conclusion

Some of the details of the report are interesting taken by themselves. The Boston and Maine has two thousand passenger cars, nine per cent of which are vestibuled and none of which are built of steel. The New Haven road has somewhat over two thousand passenger cars, of which fifteen per cent have protecting vestibules and twenty-eight are built of steel. The Pennsylvania Railroad has three thousand three hundred passenger cars, of which sixty per cent are protected with vestibules and fourteen hundred are built of steel. The Philadelphia and Reading has nine hundred and ninety-four passenger cars, of which sixteen per cent are protected with vestibules and a hundred and sixteen are built of steel. The Chicago and Alton road has two hundred and seven passenger cars, of which over fifty per cent are protected with vestibules, although none are steel cars. The inferiority of the New Haven system in these respects to the other three roads named is due, in the opinion of the Commission, to lack of competition. The freight service on the consolidated New Haven system is in "many cases unreasonably slow," although the freight service on the Maine Central road is commended as excellent. This excellence cannot, however, be ascribed to competition, as the Maine Central Railroad has no competition and has for years been a subsidiary of the Boston and Maine. In ten years the capital, both stock and bonds, of the New Haven system has increased from $93,000,000 to $417,000,000, while the mileage operated has increased only fifty miles. Of this increase in capital of $324,000,000, considerably less than half has been spent on improving equipment and roadbed, over $200,000,000 having been expended in nine years in acquiring trolley lines, steamship companies, and other property "outside its railroad sphere." The bookkeeping of the New Haven system is criticised by the Commission as being lax and confusing, in so far as it concerns certain financial transactions made by Mr. Mellen for the benefit of the road, but which the directors did not wish apparently to have appear in the reports to stockholders. The Commission distinctly says that there is no evidence of personal impropriety in these transactions, but asserts, with what appears to us to be the utmost reasonableness, that this kind of bookkeeping ought not to be permissible. "If a shipper were to obtain a refund of an overcharge in the amount of twenty-five cents, he would be required to execute a voucher for the same, and properly. So if the president of this corporation expends money in connection with the purchase of a lease, he should take a voucher for the same. If the expenditure is not such that a voucher can be taken, it ought not to be made." On the fundamental question of the comparative value of free competition and regulated combination, the Commission expresses its firm belief in competition, but

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adds that "there are conditions under which competition cannot be had and in which regulation must be relied upon." The general tenor of the report seems to lead to the conclusion that the geographical situation of New England is such that the public service will be better promoted by steam railway combination in that section under strict and vigorous Government regulation than by free competition. There should, of course, be unrestricted competition by trolley and steamship lines.

The Trainmen's Strike

In the railway world the organization of labor is based on the idea which is the exact opposite to that advocated by the Industrial Workers of the World; that is to say, the organization is by trade and not by industry. Thus we have had recently the contest between railway owners and railway employees carried on in sections, first by the locomotive engineers, second by the firemen, and now by the trainmen and conductors. The new dispute is very much like the two which have been adjudicated by arbitration, and it is still to be hoped that similar action will be taken by the conductors and trainmen. The roads affected are those known as the Eastern trunk lines. Questions of hours, wages, and conditions are involved. The managers of the railways declare that what the men demand as an increase amounts to about twenty-five per cent of their present wages, and that to meet the demand would involve an expenditure of something like $17,000,000. It is reported that the President of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen declared that it was "no concern" of the workers whether the increase involved a large amount or not; whereupon the chairman of the railroad managers' committee very properly declared that this expenditure *was* a matter of very great concern to the railways and of still greater importance to the public. It is evident that there is here involved more than one question: Can the railways pay the increase with fairness to their customers, to the public, and to their stockholders? Ought the railways to be allowed to raise their rates in order to have money enough to pay their men liberally? Is the present rate of payment in point of fact fair or unfair? These are questions which might rightly come before a board of arbitration. As we understand it, the trainmen claim that they offered to arbitrate these questions under the Erdman Law and that the railway officials refused. As we have repeatedly said, the Erdman Law has no coercive power for arbitration, but it opens the door for arbitrating if either party to the dispute is willing, because the other party is usually unwilling to take the responsibility and to meet the public outcry that would follow any real cessation of the work of the roads. The employees have taken a ballot by mail on the question of striking, and last week it was reported that ninety-four per cent were in favor of supporting the demands by a strike. One result which may follow the tense situation is an amendment to the Erdman Act which would give larger power to that Act. Bills looking to this are before both houses of Congress. It is reported that President Wilson is to meet this week representatives of the railways and of the striking employees, and to listen to their representatives as to the best method of amending the present law. It is understood that both the railway officials and the workmen hold that there is not at present on the Board of Arbitration an adequate representation of either element in a railway strike; at present the Commissioner of Labor and the presiding Judge of the Commerce Court may act as mediators upon application of either party. If they obtain the consent of both to arbitration, each side selects an arbitrator, and the third member is selected by these two.

Wolves and Green Goods

If the Senate's investigation into lobbying did nothing else, it certainly rendered a public service in bringing out into the open and as an object-lesson the wretched intrigue and tergiversation of the "Wall Street wolves" and "green goods operators." There is a class of men who hover between the stock market and Congress, trying to frighten business on the one hand and legislators on the other. Their stock in trade is a false assertion of intimacy and influence. Capital is proverbially timid; what men fear who are dealing in large bodies of securities is not direct attack founded on fact so much as innuendo and rumor which do harm before disproved. The concluding testimony of Mr. Lamar and that of Mr. Lauterbach before the Senate Committee last week, taken at their own valuation, was a confession of misrepresentation used by each to rehabilitate the other in good standing with great finan-

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ciers who had become alienated. Taken as interpreted by the press of the country, the testimony indicated an attempt to gain false credit for unbounded influence and to affect the market. Mr. Lamar declared that in Wall Street the end justifies the means, and that when a stock operator "puts his hand to the plow, honor flies out of the window." Mr. Lauterbach admitted that what he called exaggeration (a statement that he knew the Democrats were opposed to investigating the Steel Trust from personal investigation at Washington, when he had made no such investigation) was open to the interpretation of being falsehood. Mr. Lamar admitted, almost boasted, that he had made use of the names of influential members of Congress, and had personated several men over the telephone. This, he said, he did to make it possible for Mr. Lauterbach to impress financiers with the idea that the investigation (started by a bill which Lamar claims to have caused to be introduced) might be abandoned or minimized. Mr. Lauterbach disclaimed any knowledge of these acts of Lamar, but used the statements made to him by Lamar—not, he says, with improper motives, but to reinstate Lamar in the confidence of financiers. The comment of the New York "Sun" in the affair is, "What a wretched, sordid, shameful history of chicane, intrigue, false representation, trick, and device!" The whole disclosure, tangled and tortuous as are its details, proves the need of straight and open dealing in all questions which concern both business and legislation.

The Caucus and the Tariff

How far the Democratic party leaders may be able to hold Senators in line for the tariff bill as a party measure remains to be seen. The bill was reported back to the Senate on Friday of last week with the various changes asked for by the Finance Committee and the caucus. The resolution adopted by the Senate Democrats last week declared the bill, thus changed, to be a party measure, and "urged its undivided support" without amendment except as amended by the conference (caucus) or Finance Committee. For this resolution forty-five Senators voted. This number is three short of a majority in the Senate, but it is asserted by the leaders that four others (making one majority) will act in accordance with the resolution; two of these were absent, and two (Newlands of Nevada and Shafroth of Colorado) balked at the idea of pledging themselves unconditionally. This very fact is an answer to those who speak of the resolution as a mere expression of opinion and predict serious attempts by Democratic Senators to modify the bill in the Senate itself. If the leaders, backed by the caucus, are able to drive the bill through, their success will only bring out strongly the fact that bossism in matters of legislation may be just as coercive when it comes from the control of a knot of party leaders acting through the caucus as in any other way. It may be asserted truly that the present bill in its present form is an attempt to do wholesale and without full and open study of the constituent parts what should be done schedule by schedule after scientific and complete information is gathered by a commission with wide powers.

A Tax on Education

The Outlook has already described the Senate Finance Committee's proposal with regard to art as "A Tax on Beauty." We now have to chronicle an equally reactionary proposal, which is nothing more or less than a tax on education. Under the Wilson, Dingley, and Payne tariffs, and under the present Underwood Tariff Bill as passed by the House of Representatives, books in foreign languages were admitted free. The Senate Finance Committee, however, now proposes that all books—unless text-books for use in schools or other educational institutions, or imported for public libraries or similar establishments—must pay fifteen per cent *ad valorem*. In other words, a professor, say of philosophy, in one of our universities, a large part of whose library would necessarily consist of books in German and other foreign languages, must pay fifteen per cent on the value of those books if he imports them directly. The same amount, naturally, would be added by the bookseller who imports them. Scientists and specialists rely more or less on books published in foreign languages, and these books are generally expensive. But no teacher or scientist or specialist wants to add from fifty cents to a dollar to the cost of the average foreign philosophical or scientific work. Our teachers, scientists, and other readers of books in foreign languages form a larger number of persons than is generally supposed, if we may believe the figures published of the value of the importation of those

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books during 1912, which amounted to over a million six hundred thousand dollars. Perhaps the Senate Finance Committee overlooked the fact that most of the readers of these books are poor men. Perhaps the Committee thought that foreign literature is generally imported by the rich. It is pitiful, both as to the credit of the Democratic party in general and the Democratic majority of the Senate Finance Committee in particular, that these majority Democrats should propose a tax on paintings and sculptures under fifty years of age, and a tax of the same percentage on books in foreign languages. The Democrats in control of that Committee are: Senators Simmons of North Carolina, Stone of Missouri, Williams of Mississippi, Johnson of Maine, Shively of Indiana, Hoke Smith of Georgia, Thomas of Colorado, James of Kentucky, Hughes of New Jersey, and Gore of Oklahoma.

Political Parties in the Future

A recent article by ex-Senator Albert J. Beveridge in the "Saturday Evening Post" puts sharply and forcibly certain views as to the present and future relations of parties. We summarize briefly and without argument or comment. Mr. Beveridge holds that a merger between the Progressive and Republican parties is impossible. He believes that a million Democrats voted the Progressive ticket last fall and a million Republicans voted the Democratic ticket, while many Progressive candidates for Congress and for local offices were Democrats. How, he asks, could these be amalgamated in such a merger? how merge men like Parker of Louisiana and Harris of Georgia with Root of New York and Smoot of Utah? Another reason is that the advocates of a merger seem to regard the Progressive party only as a protest against party rule and laws, whereas the new party stands for large principles. The Progressive organization, Mr. Beveridge reports, is being perfected widely; it is being built up from the ground; "at the present moment more party work is being done by the Progressive party than by both of the old parties put together. . . . Over five thousand party clubs have been organized during the present year;" in 1914 straight-out Progressive candidates for United States Senators will be in the field in every State where Senators are to be chosen. On the other hand, continues Mr. Beveridge, "neither of the old parties has any principle or even any policy on which the respective parties agree or can agree throughout the whole country. Both have come to be merely crazy-quilts of glaringly opposite beliefs." And he compares the Iowa Republican with the Massachusetts Republican, the Democratic Governor of Connecticut with the Democratic Governor of Washington. The Progressives say: "What we fight for in Oregon we fight for in Florida; what we preach in Kansas we preach in Rhode Island." In the questions of big business, the tariff, trust regulation, and, above all, in the matter of humanity in legislation, the Progressives not only have a united and clear-cut programme, but are definitely opposed to the ideas of both the old parties. This theme Mr. Beveridge works out under each head, and his presentation of the relations of each of the three parties to the questions involved is both full and able. We quote only two passages. As to child labor, Senator Beveridge says:

> For every possible reason this is a National question, and everybody who has studied it knows that it can be handled wisely only by National law. The Progressive party favors a National law on this vital subject. The two old parties say that the Nation has no power to deal with child labor at all, but that the subject must be left to the States. Yet if left to the States not only can child labor not be ended; not only will the ruin of American citizens in the making go on in the various States that fail to stop it; not only will labor disturbances in States with good child-labor laws continue to be caused by the employment of children in other States—but also the most serious business inequality is set up all over the Republic.

Again, as dealing with the Trusts, Senator Beveridge says:

> The Progressive party recognizes that the organizations of business cannot be and ought not to be destroyed, on the one hand; but we say that they can and must be bridled and directed, on the other hand. The greatest business concerns can be made the greatest servants of all the people.
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> Just this is what the Progressive party would do. We would make these vast industrial concerns do the people's work instead of letting them exploit the people. We would pass a business law plainly stating what business practices are unlawful, punishing its violation by prison sentences instead of money fines; and we would create an independent arm of the General Government to control and regulate these giant business agencies in the interest of the public. If the Inter-State Commerce Commission is a good thing to regulate and control the railroads of the country, will anybody tell us why an Inter-State Trust Commission would not be an equally good or better thing to control

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and regulate the trusts, whose products the railroads carry? . . . Yet against this plain, simple, common-sense statesmanship of the Progressive party, both old parties and also the great and evil interests that have worked their will upon the American people are united.

The conclusion reached is that the only aim of the proposed merger is to try to win offices and power, and that the battle must be fought out without merger on questions of policy and principle.

The Irish Home Rule Bill

The Irish Home Rule Bill has now been passed on its third reading, on the bill's second passage through the House of Commons. To become law it is necessary, when the House of Lords rejects a bill, that it should be passed by the Commons on each of three consecutive sessions, with at least two years' time between the second reading in the course of its first passage in the first of those sessions and the final passage in the third. It is expected that the House of Lords will now again reject the bill, in which case it will be passed again by the Commons. The second reading of the bill in the first of the consecutive sessions of the House of Commons occurred a year ago; the final passage of the bill in the third consecutive session may take place a year hence. In this event, according to the London "Daily News," the act may go into operation "on the first Tuesday in the eighth month" after its passage, which would be, according to this estimate, the first Tuesday in February, 1915. But, as that journal adds, by an Order-in-Council the Government may antedate the operation seven months, or postdate it seven months. Hence the operation of the act may not take effect until after the general election of 1915. Of course it is possible that the present Liberal Government may not be able to hold together long enough to pass Home Rule for the third time, and so override the veto of the House of Lords. The vote of last week, however—352 to 243—would hardly indicate any imminent disaster to the Liberals. The fight for Irish Home Rule has been a long one. It would seem as if victory were almost within sight.

The New Balkan War

It is harder to get reliable news nowadays from the Balkans than it was during the struggle with Turkey. There are no newspaper correspondents in the field, so far as we know. There are correspondents in the Balkan capitals, it is true, but they apparently depend upon official sources of information. The censorship is rigorously maintained. The result is that from Sofia, the Bulgarian capital, we have heard only of victories over the Servians and Greeks, while from Belgrade and Athens, the Servian and Greek capitals, we have heard only of victories over the Bulgarians. News from outside capitals thus seems more than ever trustworthy. From Vienna, for instance, the correspondents telegraph that "Bulgaria has played its hand and has lost." This is noteworthy because Viennese opinion—and Austrian in general—favors Bulgaria in the present conflict. Not that Austria loves Bulgaria. Far from it. Neither the peasant character of most of the Bulgars nor their monarch's peculiar shrewdness would appeal much to Austrians. But Austria and Hungary alike are emphatically behind the Hungarian Premier's recent declaration that each Balkan State should stand squarely on its merits without any preponderant influence from any European Power. Of all the Balkan States, Bulgaria most nearly meets this description. Hence, in the present conflict, Austria-Hungary supports Bulgaria as against Servia. There is, it is said, a second reason for such support. Having a large Serb population, Austria-Hungary does not want to see Servia grow, fearing that this would make the Serb population in the Empire restive. Finally, Servia is Austria-Hungary's next-door neighbor. Having by her diplomacy shut Servia from access to the Adriatic Sea, Austria-Hungary may want to cut off Servia from reaching the Ægean, so that, as before, Servia would have to sell her agricultural products to the Dual Empire alone, and under the terms which that Empire chose to impose. It does not follow from all this, however, that Austria-Hungary would erect a big Bulgaria in the Balkans. The key of the Balkan problem may be found in those wily statesmen in both Austria and Turkey who seem to have exerted themselves to prevent any settlement of Balkan disputes, to the end that the Balkan peoples might eat up each other like so many Kilkenny cats. In that event, as conditions are now, Austria-Hungary, of course, and not Turkey, would gain the advantage in an aim to keep the Balkan peoples as much as possible in subjection, and to extend an Imperial influence in the Peninsula. In the case of Austria, it must be owned that, with the example of Bosnia

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before us, such extension would doubtless mean more law and order. In the case of Turkey it would, of course, have meant less law and order.

Macedonia Again a Fighting Ground

In mediæval times, after battling with the Turks, the Crusaders turned their swords against each other. So now the present Balkan crusaders, after conquering Turkey, turn their swords against each other. Their battle-ground is that famous old battle-ground of centuries—Macedonia. From the time of Philip of Macedon it has been drenched with blood. The peculiarity of this province is that its population is composed for the most part not of Turks, but of Bulgars, Serbs, and Greeks. Bulgaria, Servia, and Greece, therefore, have always had a special interest in seeing that their racial brethren in Macedonia had all the protection possible. Sometimes they did this by very aggressive means. For instance, as Mr. Sonnichsen shows on another page, a decade ago their guerrilla bands entered the province and undertook to spread their respective political and religious convictions by killing those whom they could not confirm or convert. Thus, as Macedonia is at last entirely open to these three Balkan States, it is perhaps not surprising that there should be a clash of arms to obtain all the spoils possible after the victorious war with Turkey. The net result of the conflict has thus far favored Servia and Greece. Various reasons have been ascribed. First, that the Bulgarian troops, having borne the brunt of the fighting in the recent campaign, were not as fresh as their opponents; second, that there had been dissensions in high military (Bulgarian) quarters, resulting in the resignation of certain trusted officers; third, that the Bulgarian plan of campaign, which by sudden action aimed at surprising both Servians and Greeks, driving a wedge between them, and then crushing each separately, had as a result, instead, the crushing of the Bulgarians between the other two forces. Servia and Greece acted together with unexpected celerity, unanimity, and strength. But their losses, it is rumored, equal those sustained by them in the entire war against Turkey. The Bulgarian loss was, of course, also enormous.

MACEDONIA AND HER NEIGHBORS

Rumania Enters the Conflict

At this point a new factor entered the situation—Rumania. Ever since the Russian Emperor's recent arbitration, assigning to Rumania only half of the Bulgarian territory claimed by her, she has, it is believed, been waiting for some occasion to wring from Bulgaria all the desired territory. This is naturally not mentioned in last week's note, as telegraphed, from the Rumanian Government to the Bulgarian Government. Some time ago, the note says, Rumania warned Bulgaria that if Bulgaria made war on the other Balkan States Rumania would be compelled to take action. Bulgaria, however, the note adds, did not reply to that warning, but attacked Servia without giving the customary notification. Confronted with this situation, Rumania declared war and ordered her army to enter Bulgaria. As the army mobilization began a week ago, nearly half a million Rumanians may now be practically ready for the field. Thus, in numbers, Rumania has about as many soldiers as has Bulgaria, and without any exhaustion either of vitality or supplies. The Rumanian Parliament and the Rumanian people, it seems, had suddenly become convinced that Rumanian interests were not being properly protected, and, it is rumored, actually gave to the King the choice of ordering the mobiliza-

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tion of the army or of abdicating. Such a popular movement against the King is in striking contrast with the movement in Bulgaria, which seems to have been a movement of the King rather than of the people. At all events, a brave people like the Bulgars and efficient army officers like theirs should not be held responsible for the Bulgarian Government's recent action. The Rumanian troops have already occupied the Bulgarian city of Silistria on the Danube without opposition. It is said that Bulgaria has decided not to resist further invasion by the troops of her northern neighbor, which she nevertheless considers an unprecedented provocation. Throughout Europe the Rumanian declaration of war is regarded with relief as forcibly bringing to an end the Balkan carnage, accentuated as it now is by persistent rumors of barbarous atrocities. Threatened now on all sides by foes, the Bulgarian Government is said to have appealed to the Powers to arbitrate the whole matter. This is certainly a forced repentance.

Robert Bridges

Poet Laureates are made, not born; but it has happened several times since the days of Chaucer that the Prime Minister or the Sovereign has co-operated with the Muses and selected a real singer to wear the laurel and receive the butt of wine. It was the misfortune of the late Poet Laureate to stand in the white light of a great poetic fame and to write admirable prose; for his proximity to Tennyson he was not responsible; the selection of a prose writer to fill a poet's place was the mistake of Lord Salisbury, who appointed him—an appointment, it is said, to which the Queen's consent was very reluctantly given. Sir Alfred Austin had a beautiful garden and wrote delightfully about it; unluckily, the gift of writing poetry had been denied him. Let us hope that the choice of his successor will happily fall on a poet. Among the names mentioned as possibilities that of Robert Bridges has been latterly prominent; the report arising at one time that Mr. Bridges had been actually chosen. In these stormy times, when all England is in turmoil and Ministers face all manner of unimaginable peril at the hands of inventive suffragettes, there would be a dramatic contrast should Mr. Asquith put the official laurel on the head of a modest poet at Oxford, whose life has been a long devotion to the quiet joys of poetry, who has lived "far from the madding crowd," and who has been fortunate enough to secure reputation without newspaper notoriety. Lovers of poetry long ago recognized in Robert Bridges the quality of imagination and the art of the true poet. He lacks the passion and range of the great poets, but he has the fresh feeling and the distinction of mind and manner which make the poet dear to those who love beauty. Born on the Isle of Thanet, where Augustine landed, educated at Eton and Oxford, and later a student of medicine in London and a practitioner in the city hospitals, Mr. Bridges began to devote himself to writing thirty years ago, and has produced a considerable body of verse which reflects the influence of Greek models. His poetry has not been widely popular, but it has found an audience of deeply interested readers, and while his possible appointment as Poet Laureate would hardly call out popular enthusiasm, it would once more identify an ancient office with high standards and distinguished achievement. A poem written in his youth exhibits the quality of his mind and art:

A PASSER-BY

Whither, O splendid ship, thy white sails crowding,
Leaning across the bosom of the urgent West,
That fearest nor sea rising nor sky clouding,
Whither away, fair rover, and what quest?

Ah! soon, when Winter has all our vales oppressed,
When skies are cold and misty, and hail is hurling,
Wilt thou glide on the blue Pacific, or rest
In a summer haven asleep, thy white sails furling.

I there before thee, in the country that well thou knowest,
Already arrived, am inhaling the odorous air;
I watch thee enter unerringly where thou goest,
And anchor queen of the strange shipping there.

Thy sails for awnings spread, thy masts bare;
Nor is aught from the foaming reef to the snow-capped grandest
Peak, that is over the feathery palms, more fair
Than thou, so upright, so stately and still, thou standest.

And yet, O splendid ship, unhailed and nameless,
I know not if, aiming a fancy, I rightly divine
That thou hast a purpose joyful, a courage blameless,
Thy port assured in a happier land than mine.

But for all I have given thee, beauty enough is thine,
As thou, aslant with trim tackle and shrouding,

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From the proud nostril curve of a prow's line
In the offing scatterest foam, thy white sails crowding.

Dr. van Dyke at The Hague

The appointment of Dr. Henry van Dyke as Minister to the Netherlands explains itself; the country is quick to recognize the affinity of the man and the office. The Hague is not, like Peking or Tokyo, a post of the highest importance from the standpoint of the Department of State. There are not, nor are there likely to arise, difficult questions between Holland and the United States. Their friendly relations are of ancient date; their points of contact are historical rather than commercial, and possible causes of friction between them have been almost completely eliminated. But The Hague, like Rome, while not of the first importance from the standpoint of diplomacy, is of the first importance as a place where the American character and spirit are interpreted to the Old World. It is the seat of a tribunal which more and more commands the attention of all nations; its Palace of Peace is the most impressive symbol which the modern age has created. To the beautiful old city the diplomatists of the whole world go from time to time as to a center of international action and co-operation. In such a post a man of Dr. van Dyke's intelligence and spirit will find rare opportunities of interpreting the country, not as master of commercial diplomacy, but as one who knows and has enriched its spiritual life. A thoroughgoing Democrat in the larger sense of the word, Dr. van Dyke will represent the America of human opportunity, of intellect, and of art. Motley's service in the same post was even more important for Holland than for America, and enriched American literature with historical work of permanent value. He represented the country on the highest lines of its achievement, and at the same time endeared himself to the Dutch. If Dr. van Dyke as a diplomatist temporarily lays aside his pen, he will not fail to interpret his country in terms of the most significant life, nor to add to the service he has already rendered to the highest interests of the Nation.

Tennis

In a match, perhaps the most dramatic of recent years, A. F. Wilding, of New Zealand, in London on July 5 defeated M. E. McLoughlin, of the United States, for the tennis championship of England. McLoughlin, a young Californian, whose smashing serves and brilliant volleys have earned him the nickname of the "California Comet," was the center of interest in the preliminary contest for the right to challenge the title-holder, and he entered the final rounds of the tournament the favorite of most close observers. The long strain of the tournament and the experience and skill of his maturer opponent, however, proved too much for the American player. Wilding won the match in three straight sets of 8–6, 6–3, 10–8. If McLoughlin continues to improve as he has in the brief period since he first appeared upon the horizon of the tennis world, not many years should elapse before the coveted English championship, which means practically the championship of the world, falls to his racket. At present England can boast that this title has never gone outside the Empire, even though the present holder stands, like another, the proverbial, New Zealander, upon the ruins of England's own tennis supremacy. It has been said that the greatest Englishmen are Irishmen. It may soon be added that the greatest English athletes are Colonials. One incident of the match is worthy of record. McLoughlin, like most Americans, played in a shirt the sleeves of which were cut off above the elbow. To judge from one editorial in an English newspaper, this obvious and simple method of securing comfort and freedom of action is to be regarded as a piece of consummate (if not diabolical) cleverness. The hope was expressed that Englishmen, profiting by McLoughlin's example, might henceforth be freed from the tyranny of falling cuffs! Perhaps when this reform is accomplished, other adventurous Englishmen may observe that golf is still golf even if played without a coat. In the Davis Cup matches of July 10, McLoughlin and Williams, Americans, defeated Froitzheim and Kreuzer, Germans, in the singles.

Home Economics

Cornell University has just added to its equipment a Home Economics building. The formal opening of this building took place last week, and the guests of honor invited consisted of the members of the American Home Economics Association assembled in Ithaca for its sixth annual meeting. Very nearly every State in the Union was represented, and there were several delegates from Canada. Some of those present were teachers of home economics in colleges and city schools;

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some were directors of what is known as rural extension work in home economics—that is to say, teachers who go out into farming communities and hold classes composed of the wives and daughters of neighboring farmers; some were municipal visiting housekeepers—teachers who go into the homes of immigrants and teach home economics to them; some were directors of various types of institutional households; and some were wives and mothers, housekeepers and homemakers. It was a significant fact that among the speakers there were a number of men, and that they, without exception, whatever their several subjects, either began or ended their addresses with some statement as to the necessity that men, particularly men in America, should take a more active interest in household affairs and make a more serious effort to ally the interests of the home to those of the community. Though there were more women than men present, yet the meeting was a meeting of men and women concerned, and concerned equally, with the problems which have to do with economics in American homes. The meeting lasted for a week; it held two regular sessions a day, and a considerable number of extra conferences and assemblies of one kind or another. Unlike many a schedule, the schedule for this meeting was so skillfully planned that no two sessions, conferences, or assemblies conflicted; it never happened that any person was expected to be in two places at once, or to do two things at the same time. The Association had provided against this by choosing for its Secretary Miss Isabel Ely Lord, Director of the School of Household Science and Arts of Pratt Institute, who in her daily work has demonstrated to her students that one of the kinds of ability most needed by housekeepers and homemakers is executive ability—the ability to "plan a day" in such wise that no hour is empty and no hour is too full.

The Various Sides of the Home

The general subject was discussed under such divisions as the following: The Social Side of Home Economics, the Industrial Side, the Extension Side, the Educational Side, the Housekeeper's Side, and the Institutional Side. The speakers along these varying lines were specialists. But members particularly interested in the problems of Domestic Science as applied to the tenements of large cities were to be seen, not only at the sessions devoted to that particular aspect of the general subject, but also at the sessions relating to Home Economics on the farm, and *vice versa*. Members interested in teaching Home Economics in the schools not only came to the sessions scheduled under "Educational Side," but were also present at sessions having to do with Home Economics in hotels and institutions, and *vice versa*. It was even more interesting to note that all the members, whatever their several forms of work in connection with Home Economics, were invariably present whenever any problem whatsoever on what was called the "Housekeeper's Side" was to be discussed. Moreover, specialists, while interested in discussing the general subject, or some particular phase of it, with other specialists, appeared to be equally willing to talk it over with any person interested, however far from being a specialist along that or any other line. In short, the meeting really was a meeting; the persons present really "met." Those who are accustomed to "annual meetings" of one kind or another need not to be told that this is not always, nor even usually, the case. Why was it so on the occasion of the annual meeting of the American Home Economics Association? In more than one of the addresses given—notably in that of Miss Sarah Louise Arnold, Dean of Simmons College and President of the American Home Economics Association, and in that of Dr. George E. Vincent, President of the University of Minnesota, and in that of Dr. Liberty Hyde Bailey, Dean of the College of Agriculture at Cornell University—an answer to this question might be found. These speakers put especial stress on the fact that, whatever other interests any person or group of persons in America may have, particularly any group of highly intelligent persons, the paramount interest of such a group is the home and its important function in the State. The group at Cornell was a group of Americans of signally high intelligence—its chief interest was, as a matter of course, the home and its importance.

The Fourth of July

A great deal has been said during recent years about a "safe and sane Fourth of July." One thinks at first, of course, of a reduction in the shameful mortality which has attended former celebrations of this

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day. But one should also think of the wider participation of the celebration as another result. The Fourth of July, 1913, was noteworthy in both results. Instead of being synonymous with firecrackers and with patriotic sentiments expressed only in terms of noise, the day this year was synonymous with far more impressive rejoicings. The firecracker and torpedo era seems to have passed, if we may believe the returns already at hand from eight such important and representative cities as New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, Kansas City, and Los Angeles. Their combined population is something over 11,000,000. On July 4, 1908, there were, according to statistics published in the daily press, in those communities twenty-five persons killed and six hundred and seventy persons injured. On July 4, 1913, there were none killed and a hundred and forty-three injured. Another indication of the progress of a "safe and sane Fourth" is found in the records of the fire prevention bureaus, which have the duty of preventing the unlicensed sale of fireworks. Last year there were about four thousand violators of the law in New York City; this year, only about three hundred. The hospital records also gave evidence of a better Fourth. In our cities the hospitals used to be crowded with emergency cases; now there are practically no cases. If the day has been curtailed in one way, it has been enlarged in another. Games have taken the place of firecrackers and miniature cannons. In New York City, for instance, nearly forty thousand men, representing practically every athletic organization in the city, competed at one or another of the thirty-five centers at which the games were held. Despite this enormous outpouring of spectators, not a single accident marred the day. Never were such crowds seen in the city, and never was there such a display as the lighting of the city by no less than seventeen thousand eight-candle power lamps at fifteen display stations. The same emphasis was observed in other cities and towns, and even in rural villages where the new order has been established. Materially and morally, therefore, the new Fourth of July is worth a great many of the old.

The Chinese as Athletes

The baseball players from the Chinese University in the Hawaiian Islands have been going across America with increasing renown. At first the opposing American nines, like the audiences on the "bleachers" as well as in the grand-stands, were willing to give the foreigners a chance, of course. But the feeling towards the foreigners, it was evident, was sometimes one of cynicism. What! the Chinese play ball? And the Chinese from such a hot place as Hawaii? But they did play ball. Somewhat more stocky than the Japanese, they seemed as firm and steely in muscle as any Japanese. No one supposed the Chinese could run; they were thought to be too clumsy. But they did run. Their running was really wonderful. In all the tricks of the game, too, they had apparently nothing to learn from Americans. The result was that in nearly every instance the American nines, which supposed they would have a "walkover," found that the "walkover" was not at all easy. In a number of cases American nines were surprised by being defeated, and roundly defeated, by the Chinese. Individually, these Chinese seem fairly well Americanized save for one thing. In two or three cases when they were hit by pitched balls, or fell while running bases, they made more of it than our boys usually do. Our students are now so hardened by football as apparently to regard bruised bones and wrenched tendons as a part of the day's work. In the game between the Chinese and the Williams College boys, one of the latter happened to get hit in the leg by a ball and was helped off the field by a Chinese—an indication of the better understanding and more fraternal relations which must come between East and West, of which much is being said as the great event of our coming age. A contribution to that understanding may be the realization by our coming generation that the youth of the East are, after all, not men of no muscle, flabby men, mollycoddles.

Art in Chicago

Some people who do not know Chicago find humor in the suggestion that there are evidences there of the appreciation of art. Such persons might well glance at the Thirty-fourth Annual Report of the Trustees of the Chicago Art Institute. From it we learn that over 1,080,000 visited the Institute during the twelvemonth just closed. Such a record is not only the highest in the history of the Institute, but, we believe, for any museum of art in Europe or America. At the Institute over a hundred thousand persons attended the lectures, and no less than 77,000 visited

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the library. At the Institute's schools of art there were nearly three thousand students. Such figures are eloquent of what art means to the people of Chicago in general, and what the Chicago Art Institute in particular is accomplishing. If the Annual Report of the Institute's Trustees is interesting, so is the Annual Report of the Institute's Director, Mr. William M. R. French, and especially with regard to the exhibitions of contemporary foreign art held during the past year at the Institute. There have been many such exhibitions, of which the most talked about was the so-called "Cubist show." The question has been raised, says Mr. French, whether the Art Institute ought to exhibit work of so extreme and radical a character; indeed, whether an established art museum ought not to adhere to recognized standards, and refuse to exhibit works which may represent but a small and eccentric group. The Chicago Art Institute, however, always liberal in policy, has been willing to give a hearing to strange and even heretical doctrines, because, as Mr. French asserts, it relies on the inherent ability of the truth ultimately to prevail. The curiosity of art circles in Chicago was much excited by the attention paid in Paris and New York to the various developments of modernist art. There was no prospect of the works being seen in Chicago unless the Art Institute exhibited them. It did, and the exhibition strikingly illustrated the advantages of publicity. "The exhibition has come and gone," writes Mr. French; "the radicals have been given the opportunity of exhibiting them in the most advantageous manner. The public curiosity is satisfied; everybody now knows the worst and the best, and even debate has exhausted itself. No bad results are perceptible." Why? Because, as Mr. French answers, scarcely anybody took the more extreme parts of the exhibition seriously. Even the art students, supposed to be very susceptible to passing influences, were, he declares, not in the least affected. Such comment is not only interesting but extremely instructive.

More Breathing Spaces for New York

New York needs more playgrounds; plots of ground set aside in the congested districts, where the children of the poor may find opportunity for wholesome amusement and normal exercise, so important a factor in physical and moral development. Many people of wealth in New York have done much for their city; but in the way of providing additional playgrounds there is a great opportunity for those with means to earn the gratitude of future generations. These playgrounds could be equipped and endowed either by the donor or by the city, and, if desired, could bear the name of the donor. To the average New Yorker the "park" means either Central or Prospect Park; but these form only a small percentage of the city's park area, which includes between seven and eight thousand acres of park land and many miles of parkways and boulevards, extending from Yonkers on the north to the south of Staten Island, and easterly to the city limits beyond Flushing, Long Island; including, in short, all of Greater New York, over which the city landscape architect exercises æsthetic and technical jurisdiction. Much of this tract is still awaiting the development that will make it beautiful through art and special adaptability to the needs of the people; and here the creative and constructive work of Mr. Carl F. Pilat, whose recent appointment as city landscape architect was lately noted in The Outlook, will lie. Central and Prospect Parks are the finished product; they represent two of the finest examples of the landscape architect's art. Their value as a source of inspiration and recreation in a large sense for brains and bodies worn in the city's struggle for existence is incalculable; in preserving their beauty New York can silence any accusations of a lack of ideality in her city life.

New York's Parks that Are and Are to Be

A brief résumé of some of New York's distinctive park features will be of interest; some are complete, some in process of construction, still others existing as yet only in the imagination of those who are to give their beauty body and form through art and skill. In Brooklyn, for instance, in addition to Prospect Park, there is the newly acquired "Dreamland Park" of Coney Island, where work has not yet begun. Bronx Borough is particularly rich, with a park and parkway area of 4,148 acres, including Van Cortlandt Park's fine golf course, and the parade ground, developed primarily for the use of the National Guard of New York, but on which in summer ten thousand people daily find recreation in playing baseball, cricket, lacrosse, and other games. The Botanical and Zoölogical Gardens, as well as Pelham Bay Park, with its

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shore line of over ten miles, are in this Borough. Queens Borough, Long Island, has the newly acquired Rockaway Beach or "Delawana Park," not yet constructed, and much natural beauty in its park reservations. In Manhattan Borough proper, work is under way for the extension northward of Riverside Drive, the covering of all tracks of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad along the Hudson on the west side of Riverside Park. It is also proposed to construct a boulevard through Flushing to the city line which will provide an ample and effective entrance and exit for New York to the north shore of Long Island.

Daily Vacation Bible Schools

A dozen years ago Robert G. Boville started the Daily Vacation Bible School Movement in New York City. His attention had been drawn to the need of bringing together idle children, idle churches, and idle students. He saw that if children were taken off the streets in summer their lives would be safer, their habits would be better, and their parents would be freer from anxiety. He noted that it would be well to keep the children's minds and hands busy, to eliminate quarrels in their games, and to instill patriotism. He also surmised that as many Bible lessons could be taught in six weeks as the ordinary Sunday-school teaches in seven months, and that for many children the opportunity he had in mind might be their only opportunity for such knowledge. He began his summer schools by obtaining permission to open five church buildings, and there he provided that manual work, organized play, and Bible study should go hand in hand to as many children as could be accommodated. From the start the schools were successful, and now in New York City the churches of every communion are represented. Before long there came a call from other cities for the introduction of these schools. Twenty-four cities now have them. There are one hundred and sixty schools altogether, cared for by over seven hundred teachers, and providing for more than thirty-eight thousand children. A fully equipped school has four student teachers, regularly employed and paid—alert college men and women inspired with the spirit of social service. One student teacher serves as principal, and the three others have charge respectively of the music, industrial, and kindergarten departments. Such interest is taken by the children that, in order to provide more schools, they contributed last summer about four hundred and fifty dollars in pennies, and plan this summer to raise a thousand dollars. Such a contribution by such children should challenge the generosity of those who want this movement extended. Contributions may be sent to Mr. J. Adams Brown, 40 Bible House, New York City. The demand for extension comes from at least fifty communities in the South and West, from the Pennsylvania coal districts, and from Eastern industrial centers.

Honor Among Thieves

Probably the most remarkable example of self-government in the world to-day is to be found in the Iwahig Penal Colony on the Island of Palawan, one of the Philippine Islands. As has already been noted briefly in The Outlook, at the instance of Governor-General Cameron Forbes, a friend of William R. George and a believer in his Junior Republics, the Junior Republic principles of self-support and self-government have been applied to this colony of supposedly dangerous and desperate adult criminals. Eighty per cent of these convicts were convicted of such crimes as brigandage, robbery, homicide, and murder. The island is a tract of three hundred and sixty square miles. There are in the neighborhood of one thousand convicts, with only five American officers and eight natives—themselves ex-convicts—to look after them. The officers are not permitted to carry firearms, nor are there jails or guardhouses. Nevertheless, all is as peaceful and orderly as in any well-regulated village, and the colony has gradually become self-supporting.

Commission Government in Pennsylvania

Twenty-eight Pennsylvania cities will go on a commission government basis on the first of next January as the result of the passage of the Clark Bill by the Pennsylvania Legislature. Only thirteen votes were cast against this measure in the House, the Philadelphia members co-operating heartily with the representatives of the second and third class cities in promoting the passage of the bill. There is one important feature of this which is to be noted with interest and satisfaction, in that it admits of the adoption of the "business manager plan." In one-half of the cities of the third class the bill as finally amended provides that the

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Mayor shall receive $500 per annum and each Councilman $250. In the twelve larger cities the salaries of the Council are from $2,000 to $2,500 each. The salaries of succeeding Councils may be fixed by ordinance, thus providing for expert management without adding largely to the cost of administration. It is possible under the provisions of the bill affecting salaries to adjust them so as to admit of the adoption of the business manager plan. The passage of the bill represents the conclusion of a four-year campaign in which the League of Third-Class Cities bore a share; but the brunt of the burden was borne by one man, Mr. A. M. Fuller, of Meadville, who has worked indefatigably, and with great intelligence and persistency, to promote the cause to which he has unreservedly devoted himself. If sufficient interest is aroused in the boroughs, which number 624 in Pennsylvania, and which range in population from 500 to 10,000, Mr. Fuller may continue the work so as to extend the commission government plan to them. If the Pennsylvania cities go on a commission government basis, it will bring the number of such cities in the United States up to over three hundred.

Box Hill

Those who love to walk in England in the delightful Sussex country know Box Hill. They will be interested in the suggestion that the Hill should be purchased and dedicated to the memory of George Meredith. It was at Box Hill that Meredith lived and wrote and died. Surely such a memorial would be a fitting one. But other people are connected with Box Hill. Nelson stayed at the inn at its foot before he left England to take up his command at Trafalgar in 1805. Keats used to walk up the Hill by moonlight, and wrote "Endymion" there. The homes of John Evelyn and Fanny Burney are close at hand. Were Box Hill transformed into a public memorial park it would perhaps not be more associated in the minds of students of history and literature with certain notable people than it is now, but the very fact of the memorial might introduce those notable people to many bank holiday trampers and other visitors of the sort we know as "the man in the street." Incidentally we may add that the view across the stretch of down is a famous view, and that the box trees covering the slopes of the Hill are among the finest in all England.

A LOOK FORWARD

Mr. O. C. Barber's article in this issue is presented to our readers not because we agree with all that Mr. Barber says—on the contrary, we disagree with much of it—but because it is a forceful presentation of facts which ought to have public attention, and because the arguments which these facts are used to support are such as to command either assent or disproof.

Without undertaking to comment in detail on what Mr. Barber says, we state here our opinion on certain points he raises:

No one class of men should be blamed for the evil consequences of the faults of our people as a whole.

Extravagance and wastefulness are National traits, and corporation managers and big business interests ought not to be held solely responsible for wasteful and extravagant practices to which they have been trained by a National habit, or for taking shrewd advantage of popular carelessness and prodigality.

The present railway managers are not essentially different from other men. Some may be crooked, some are certainly unwise, and some are both wise and straight. It is not right to lump all railway managers together, and hold all responsible for the misdeeds or mistakes of some.

That the overcapitalization of American railways is due in part to recent action has been made plain by the findings of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, reported elsewhere in this issue, concerning the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad. On the other hand, a great deal of this overcapitalization is due to bad practices of the past which to-day are much less frequent. How far the penalty for the wrongs perpetrated by the railways in the past should be visited upon the owners of railway property in the present is a question not lightly to be answered. We do not believe the American view of what is fair play would agree with any plan that would render the present holders of railway stock the only or even the chief sufferers for the result of conditions which were allowed by the whole people.

Whatever may be the ultimate outcome, it seems to us that there is no immediate prospect of Government ownership and operation of inter-State railways. The United States is trying the experiment of Government regulation; it has proved that under such regula-

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tion, by the Inter-State Commerce Commission, great improvement can be secured. We do not believe American public opinion has shown any general distrust of that experiment, but, on the contrary, every indication of determination to carry the process of regulation to a higher development.

We do not believe that the American people will try the experiment of Government operation of railways unless, after further trial of Government regulation, they become convinced that it is ineffectual.

The picture of the railways, telegraphs, and telephones of the country being operated by representatives of the people for the sole benefit of the people is in many respects attractive, but it raises questions of the powers of government, and particularly the fitness of popular self-government for certain tasks—questions which must be answered before the picture can be reproduced in fact.

Comparisons between American and foreign railways are, of course, enlightening, and not always flattering to American railways; but it should not be forgotten that such comparisons may be quite misleading, unless all the facts are taken into consideration. It is not altogether fair to compare the number of accidents on American railways with those on foreign railways without also comparing the conditions surrounding travel and transportation in the United States with those in Europe. It is not fair to compare accidents per passenger; for in one country the average distance traveled by a railway passenger may greatly exceed the average distance traveled by a passenger in the country which serves as a basis of comparison. A much fairer unit of measure is the so-called passenger-mile. Even that is not altogether fair. The people of a thickly settled, commercially developed region have the right to expect better conditions of travel than those in a comparatively undeveloped and sparsely settled country.

It is not necessary for The Outlook here to do more than simply reiterate its conviction that the experiences of the American people with reference to their natural resources in the past should make them determined that the era of extravagance and monopoly should come to an end. Governmental regulation of all public utilities should be more direct and stringent. The forests, the water powers, the mineral deposits (with the exception possibly of the so-called precious metals) now within the Federal domains, should remain in Federal control. The giving away of natural resources should stop. A system of leasing should be adopted as a settled policy, with such experiments in governmental operation (as in the proposed Alaska Railway and in the existing Federal mine in North Dakota) as may seem promising.

Whether the poor of America are growing poorer or not, they are not getting their fair share of the growing wealth of the country. There should be a better distribution of wealth. True conservation means not merely the conservation of the natural resources of the country, but the conservation of those more intangible but more valuable resources, the health, happiness, and just conditions of life of the whole people.

JOHANNESBURG AND FREE SPEECH

It is a long way from Paterson, New Jersey, to Johannesburg, South Africa; but some of the doings in Johannesburg read much like the doings in Paterson—with a difference. In one case the employers seemed to be on top, in the other the wage-earners. And if reports can be believed, human nature in South Africa, when it gets on top, is much like human nature when it gets on top in Paterson.

According to the London "Daily Mail," quoted in a despatch to the New York "Times," none of the regular Rand newspapers appeared on Monday, July 7. Why this suppression of the press? It appears that the editors of various newspapers had conferred with the leaders of the Wage-earners' Federated Union, and it was agreed that there should be no newspaper comment on the strike. There had been riots; men had been shot dead in the street. The Government had underestimated the power of the wage-earners' organization. As a consequence, the union seemed to be in command of affairs. The people who seemed helpless and defenseless were not the poor, but the rich. Householders in the wealthy residence districts found that they could not rely upon the police to protect their homes from desperadoes; so they had to take rifle in hand and do patrol duty themselves. Evidently the newspaper comment on this state of affairs did not please the trade union leaders, who, after a conference with the editors of the various newspapers, evidently made it plain

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that expression of opinion concerning the controversy was not at this time desired. These labor leaders, however, did not insist that all news should be suppressed, so they graciously allowed a paper to be published by the Typographical Union which should contain no expression of opinion, but print only colorless news.

If these despatches from South Africa are to be believed, The Outlook's recent flight of imagination into the future, during which it discerned a " possible Paterson " in which the workers would be supreme and the intimidated owners would find themselves punished for even protesting against what they regarded as injustice, seems scarcely to have anticipated the actual course of events.

Tyranny is hateful by whomever it may be exercised. When it is exercised by or on behalf of the employer, it is no more and no less hateful than when it is exercised by or on behalf of the employee. The labor unions in Johannesburg, if they have done what they are reported to have done, have every reason to expect that they will reap a whirlwind; for if hereafter their rights are trampled upon and they are refused the chance to voice their own remonstrance, they will be suffering only that which they themselves have countenanced.

It matters not that these men, workers in the mines of the Rand, have grievances of the sort that drive men to desperation. It is said that among the twelve thousand or so of these white miners there are four thousand cases of miners' phthisis annually, and that the death rate from accidents in the South African mines is the highest in the world. They ought to remonstrate against such conditions as make these things possible. Any repression of free speech and free press that would smother such a remonstrance in any way would be even a greater wrong than the evils against which that remonstrance is directed. And such suppression of free speech and free press is not one whit less wrong when, instead of being exercised against these men, it is exercised on their behalf.

These despatches from South Africa have a lesson in them alike for employer and employee, and their respective sympathizers. To the employer and to those who sympathize with him, that lesson is that he cannot violate the principles of liberty and justice, no matter how much he may be exasperated by an industrial conflict, without inviting the wage-earner to retaliate in kind whenever he gets the power to do so. And to the employee and those who sympathize with him the lesson is this: In protesting against any unfair condition of labor, let him take care that he does not commit the very wrong which he denounces.

THE PITY OF IT

For centuries the jealousies of the four Balkan States—Bulgaria, Servia, Montenegro, Greece—kept them apart. But last October those States united in a war against their common enemy—Turkey. The result was that their victory in the war rescued no less than nine-tenths of European Turkey from mediæval and barbarous rule.

The map of Europe was thus changed. Of the three Turkish provinces, Thrace was conquered and occupied by Bulgaria. Macedonia was conquered and occupied by Servia and Greece. Albania, except the upper and lower regions to be given to Montenegro and Greece, was erected by the Powers into a new and free state.

But this does not entirely suit Bulgaria. The result of the Balkan war insures her about two-thirds of all the territory awarded. Yet she wants more. Her reason is this:

In March, 1912, Bulgaria and Servia made a treaty. By it they agreed that if because of Turkish misrule in Macedonia they should attack Turkey and should be victorious, they would divide Macedonia between them. Bulgaria was to have the eastern part and Servia the western. But as the Bulgarian troops were almost wholly occupied still further east in Thrace, they could not conquer all of the eastern part of Macedonia. It was conquered and is held by Servia and Greece.

At the close of the war the Bulgarian Government reminded the Servian Government of the treaty of 1912. The Servian Government replied, as we may condense: " Conditions have changed. We both entered into the war on a basis of an equal division of territory if we were victors. We emerged from war with your share larger than that of all of your allies put together. You have Thrace. We ought to have Albania. But the Powers have taken Albania from us. We have part of Macedonia, and now you would take part of that from us. If you could show that you had helped us in the

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war, we might feel differently. But you did not. On the contrary, we helped you. You had made little impression upon Adrianople before the arrival of thirty thousand of our men. If you try to double your territory, well and good. But, under the principle of our agreement of 1912, let us try to double ours too. What we have conquered in war we will keep."

Nothing daunted by this reply, the Bulgarian Government insisted on the observance of the treaty—or, as the Servians would call it, the letter of the law. The spirit of the apparently irreconcilable positions of the two Governments communicated themselves to their armies in the field, which, we are sorry to say, the two Governments refused to disband. For a month and more there has been desultory fighting in Macedonia, despite the Russian Emperor's warning that by this very treaty the Bulgarian and Servian Governments had agreed to submit any possible differences to his arbitration. Neither Government, so far as we have heard, made any effort to stop the fighting.

Greece joined Servia in protest, for the Bulgarian Government, by this time, had formally claimed some places in Macedonia occupied by the Greeks. Most of all, the Bulgars wanted Salonika, the Macedonian chief port. The Greek King hastened to Salonika, and took command of his forces in the field. Conscious of being the strongest of the allies, Bulgaria felt that she could face Servia and Greece together—indeed, her population and army, in quality as well as in quantity, might, we think, entitle her to this conviction. Bulgaria's claim was put forth with the greater assurance because, beyond any of the recent Balkan allies, she seems to have an instinctive national calmness, coolness, and self-confidence; indeed, she expects ultimately to prove herself the Prussia of the Balkans.

The Balkan war begun last October had its cause just. Hence its every victory was not only brilliant in itself—some, indeed, we claim, were as brilliant as any in the annals of war—but also gained a moral glory because the friends of civilization saw in each victory one more step forward in the triumph of Western progress over Eastern stagnation.

But what shall we say of last week's clashes? Had they a just cause? Hardly. In addition, they were the fierce fights of a fratricidal contest.

The present war is a present loss. It involves an enormous number of men killed and wounded. It also indicates that simple, brave, and industrious peoples are the victims of political intrigue.

But the present war means also a future loss. It will leave the nations involved crippled, not only in men and material resources, but also in moral power, and especially in *the power to federate.*

Because they would not federate, the Turk took their territories from them five centuries and more ago. Because they would not federate, the Powers have since dictated in their affairs, preventing them from asserting their just rights.

So much for the Balkan Peninsula. But there is another matter to be considered. The Balkan war had not only changed the map of Europe, in so far as the Peninsula was concerned; it had also changed the balance of power in Europe itself. The German Government frankly announced this as the reason for its recent prodigious army increase. If a united Balkania could thus affect the best army in Europe, a united Balkania could also, in our opinion, equally affect—and for good—the councils of Europe.

But Balkania is again disunited. The fighting now going on may easily, we think, destroy for a generation any expectation of the concerted action, inside and outside of the Balkan Peninsula, which the friends of freedom had a right to expect and did expect. The pity of it!

THE PAIN OF PURIFICATION

Several years ago a little group of well-known writers were asked to meet a young girl, sorely hampered in her power of communicating with the world, but of a wonderful beauty of soul. She had no knowledge of evil, she had known nothing but love in her crippled life, and there was a radiancy of spirit about her which, to those who were sensitive to the atmosphere of others, was deeply affecting. Mark Twain, who was one of the little company, was visibly affected by the appeal of helplessness and purity, and from time to time rose and left the room. His hostess, noticing his absence and thinking he might be ill, followed him and found the tears running down his cheeks. With a whimsical smile and a characteristic gesture he turned to her and said: "Did you know what you were doing when you invited a lot of sinners to meet an angel?" It is easy to

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talk about meeting angels unawares, but to meet an angel, a being wholly purged of evil, would be to come face to face with the highest ideals of existence, to stand revealed in the merciless light of perfect purity, to come to that searching place of judgment where, all evasions and concealments cast aside, one measures what he is with what he might have been.

Many men have wondered how God can be described as being at the same time the Infinite Love and "a consuming fire;" forgetting that where the demands of law end the demands of love begin, and that there is nothing comparable with love in the rigor of its exactions. Love is content with obedience, but love demands the fulfillment of the highest possibilities of being. It rests in nothing short of the very highest attainments of growth and character. To face love is to face the ultimate tribunal, to go through the ordeal of fire. The sun, which calls the sleeping life of nature out of the soil and sets fathomless vitality running through all things that are rooted in the soil, mercilessly destroys the uprooted plant and withers the flower that falls out of the order of nature. It is life to all things that stand in their places before it; it is death to all things that break the law of growth.

Heaven is not a place to be had for the asking; it is not a reward to be given even by the hand of God; its gates do not open as an easy refuge for those who are escaping from their sins. It is profoundly significant, though it has been often missed by theologians, that the loving Christ who laid down his life for men promises to deliver them from their sins, not from the consequences of their sins. The man who has repented and set his feet in the path of righteousness no longer sows the seed of evil, but must still face the harvest of his earlier sowing. Heaven is a state of happiness to be won by preparation, to be enjoyed only by those who find themselves at home in its atmosphere. No hell could be a place of greater suffering than heaven would be to a soul steeped in evil; nor could any torment be more terrible to an impure spirit than to stand face to face with perfect purity. Men come into this life through the pain of others; they bear the pangs of birth themselves when they are born in the next and higher stage of life. To find one's way into heaven out of harmony with its spirit would be to bring one's self face to face with the whole infidelity of one's life; with violated laws, blighted hopes, lost opportunities, neglected privileges. There will be no need of any other judgment than the judgment of one's conscience in the day when every man will face the secrets of his own heart. Heaven, which is bliss to those who can bear the awful light of its purity, would be torture to those to whom it would be one terrible reproach.

There is this great truth in the mediæval idea of Purgatory so nobly worked out in the symbolism of Dante; that purging of the nature which men will seek for themselves with a cry which will not be denied. For to stand in the presence of Infinite Love will be agony until the soul can bear the light of perfect purity. The purgation will not be imposed from without; it will be the imperative inward need. If in that day those who have done evil will call on the mountains to fall on them, the best of men, measuring themselves with the ineffable holiness of God, will cry out for the privilege of the purgation which purifies.

In Newman's poem St. Gerontius goes, not boastfully but confidently, to the threshold of the Presence, and then suddenly in a glance comes the knowledge of himself:

Soul.

I go before my Judge. Ah! . . .

Angel.

. . . Praise to His Name!
The eager spirit has darted from my hold,
And, with the intemperate energy of love,
Flies to the dear feet of Emmanuel;
But, ere it reach them, the keen sanctity,
Which with its effluence, like a glory, clothes
And circles round the Crucified, has seized,
And scorched, and shriveled it; and now it lies
Passive and still before the awful Throne.
O happy, suffering soul! for it is safe,
Consumed, yet quickened, by the glance of God.

Soul.

Take me away, and in the lowest deep
There let me be,
And there in hope the lone night-watches keep
Told out for me.
There, motionless and happy in my pain,
Lone, not forlorn,—
There will I sing my sad perpetual strain,
Until the morn.
There will I sing, and soothe my stricken breast,
Which ne'er can cease
To throb, and pine, and languish, till possest
Of its Sole Peace.
There will I sing my absent Lord and Love:
Take me away,
That sooner I may rise, and go above,
And see Him in the truth of everlasting day.

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SUNDAY BASEBALL

A POLL OF THE PRESS

THE Aberdeen, Washington, "World" refers to a recent number of The Outlook which contained a discussion of the question, "Should a young man play tennis on Sunday?" "Of course," comments the Pacific coast paper, "if he can play tennis, he can play baseball."

The same number of The Outlook, the Aberdeen "World" points out, contains another article, one on "The Federal Council of Churches." The "World" wonders why the Council failed to discuss Sunday athletics. But if the question was not discussed by the Council, for lack of time or inclination, it has excited considerable discussion throughout the country.

In Indiana, for instance, there has been much discussion. The Indianapolis "News" says that Sunday baseball is being used as an argument for Sunday theaters. "Every concession granted is used as a precedent by others who seek further concessions. . . . We must draw the line somewhere."

"The question," asserts the Indianapolis "News," "is not primarily religious but social. The State has enforced a rest day because it believed that it was in the interest of society, as indeed it is." The "News" continues:

> There can be no doubt that there is a strong movement on foot to wipe out the rest day altogether. The question for the people to answer is whether they believe the rest day to be a good thing. There was a great howl a few months ago against the Steel Trust because it worked its men seven days in the week. If the present tendency is not arrested, we shall all before long be working seven days in the week. That is the certain result of the anti-Sunday movement.

In New York State the question of Sunday athletics has been almost wholly centered on Sunday baseball. The New York Sabbath Committee and the Christian Endeavor Union have filed complaints with Governor Sulzer protesting against Sunday baseball by League teams anywhere in the State. In reply the Governor wrote that he wanted every law upon the statute-books enforced and that he would "hold every official in the State accountable for the non-enforcement of the law."

Turning from the Governor to the Mayors of New York State, we find that at their Fourth Annual Conference, held at Binghamton on June 7, the following resolution was adopted:

> Whereas, The right to healthful recreation is as inherent as the right to work or to live; and
> Whereas, The industrial disquiet now so widespread is fostered by the legal limitation on the right to play; and
> Whereas, The municipality should give the broadest freedom consistent with due observance of law and maintenance of order; and
> Whereas, The city authorities are in closer touch with the people in their every-day life, therefore better acquainted with their desires, than any other group of lawmakers; and
> Whereas, This Conference recognizes, in common with all Americans, that baseball is the great National game; that it is played by the boy as soon as he can throw a ball, and is enjoyed by the man as long as he can attend the game:
> Resolved, That we view with satisfaction the reports from many cities of the establishment of playgrounds, knowing that the healthy body in the child will mean the purer mind and body in the adult, and in that way elevate the standard of citizenship; and
> Resolved, That we advocate the repeal of all provisions of criminal procedure interfering with the playing of baseball on Sunday, and we believe that each municipality should have power to regulate such baseball games in any way that its citizens approve; and
> Resolved, That we request Governor Sulzer to submit this question to the Legislature on June 16.

The resolution was submitted to a vote of the Mayors of the State. Of the fifty Mayors, thirty-two sent replies. Of the thirty-two, twenty-seven favored permitting baseball on Sunday.

This would indicate that the Mayors would legalize a practice which now obtains in many cities. "If the thing is to be done, it should be done legally," says the Buffalo "Express." It continues:

> There is little doubt that most of the cities would vote in favor of amateur games played at such hours and such places as would not interfere with the religious duties of the community. Failing this, the test case to find out what the law really says about Sunday baseball should be pushed to a final determination. Conflicting decisions have left the law uncertain. If the final decision is against Sunday ball, it should be rigidly enforced in every city of the

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State, or the Governor should know the reason why.

The public sentiment on Sunday baseball is fairly disclosed by the votes of the New York State Mayors, affirms the New York "Sun." "The vote shows," it declares, "that the people generally want some relaxation of the restraints now thrown about a healthful, wholesome sport on the one day which most of us can devote to it."

As a matter of fact, the law is now enforced or not enforced according to local prejudice. Of course this furnishes opportunities for favoritism and graft. But the situation calls for the exercise of local option, if we may believe the "Sun:"

Whether Sunday baseball should be allowed is a question to be answered by each settlement according to its own situation and the wishes of its citizens. In one district and at certain hours games might constitute a nuisance, while at other hours and in other districts they would annoy nobody. When and where they should be permitted are obviously matters for home decision, about which the Legislature can be only ill informed at best.

The New York "Globe" asks, "Whenever a subject of this kind comes up, is it not pleasant and profitable to meditate upon a system under which people who live far from the city are empowered to increase or to lessen the number of ways in which a New Yorker may lawfully spend his Sunday afternoons?"

"It is time that this question is handled with common sense," asserts the New York "World." "To deprive large numbers of boys of the right to play ball on the one day in the week when their time is their own is not to make them moral. If ever there was a question to be dealt with locally, it is that of Sunday recreation for the people."

On June 24 Supreme Court Justice Hasbrouck, at Kingston, New York, decided a case which arose in Albany County, where Sheriff Peaseley was restrained by injunction from interfering with Sunday baseball games of the Chadwick Athletic Club, which gave exhibitions for members only and did not admit the public. Governor Sulzer previously had notified Sheriff Peaseley that he would hold him responsible for the enforcement of the Sunday law relating to baseball. Sheriff Peaseley demurred to the complaint, and his demurrer is sustained. Justice Hasbrouck handed down a decision holding that it is the duty of police officers to ascertain whether baseball is played on Sunday in a manner respectful of the repose and religious liberty of the community, or in violation thereof, and if the Sunday law is being violated it is the duty of such officers to cause violators to be apprehended and punished, and if it is not being violated the Sheriff makes complaint and arrest at his peril.

Commenting on the above, the Buffalo "Express" declares that its effect is to make the Sheriff of each county and the police of each city judges of whether Sunday baseball violates the law which guarantees repose and religious liberty to communities. The "Express" adds:

Anything would be better than this. Police officers will be afraid to move one way or the other, for fear of the ball-players on one hand, or the Sabbatarians on the other. Better than this, at least, would it be to let each community instruct its peace officers what it wants done in the matter.

A case in New York City shows how some officers can abuse their discretion in Sunday ball-playing. At Prospect Park, Brooklyn, on a recent Sunday, four lads were arrested for tossing a rubber ball from one to the other. Although their addresses were put on the blotter, their parents were not notified, and the newspapers reported that the boys were placed in cells so crowded as to compel them to stand up for nearly twenty-four hours. Here we have an example, in the opinion of the press, not so much of a vexatious law as of vexatious enforcement of the law.

Attorney-General Carmody, of New York State, has rendered the following opinion: Sunday baseball-playing is prohibited where admission is charged, where it is open to the general public, and where it disturbs the peace. Probably assuming that baseball can be played in such a manner as not to come under any one of these three prohibitions, the New York "Tribune" concludes that "certain sports on Sunday, conducted so as not to interfere with the day's peace, contribute to the health of and make for good morals in the community. They are almost as much necessities in their way as some of the Sunday activities which the law recognizes and permits." In a later issue of the "Tribune," however, a correspondent thus exhorts: "Let us avoid the childishness of posing as philanthropists when we are only selfish sports. It is more manly to promote the sentiment of Abraham Lincoln, who said: 'As we keep or break the Sabbath day, we nobly save or

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meanly lose the last, best hope by which man rises.'"

A very human view of the whole matter is that of Mayor Gaynor, of New York City, as reported: "The boys have as much right to play ball on Sunday as the men have to play golf, but they should all go to church in the forenoon."

WHY THEY FIGHT ONE ANOTHER

AN EXPLANATION FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE IN THE BALKANS

BY ALBERT SONNICHSEN

THE expert who promises to resolve the present Balkan "mix-up" into its elemental parts should be forced to produce very good credentials indeed. I shall not venture to undertake anything so ambitious, but I do feel that my peculiar experiences in the Balkans, never undergone by any other foreigner, will give some weight to a plain, brief statement of what I saw at first hand.

Just nine years ago the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee, representing the revolutionary organization of the Macedonian people, offered me a commission as their general press agent. I accepted, and continued in that capacity for nearly three years, of which twelve months was spent continuously in the field where the guerrilla bands of the Committee were operating, not only against Turkish soldiers, but against filibusters sent over the frontiers by the Governments of Bulgaria, Servia, and especially Greece.

At my first glance over the situation, nine years ago, the problem seemed very simple. Here were the people of Adrianople[1] and Macedonia, constituting all of Turkey in Europe except Albania, struggling to free themselves from Turkish rule. Around the upper borders of this territory were three free Christian states—Greece, Servia, and Bulgaria—all in sympathy with the Macedonian people and secretly giving them material help in their revolutionary struggles. In each of these countries armed bands were organized, which crossed over their respective frontiers into Macedonia to wage a guerrilla warfare, in co-operation with the natives, against the Turkish Government.

[1] The name Adrianople is now applied by the Turks and Bulgarians to practically the whole province of Thrace.—THE EDITORS.

As I soon learned, these bands never got very far into Macedonian territory, for the simple reason that the people did not want them. With no superior power or authority to control them nearer than the capital of Greece, Servia, or Bulgaria, some of these band leaders began assuming an authority over the unarmed villagers that was far from fraternal. As a matter of fact, they came, not with instructions to fight the Turkish soldiers, but to "organize" the peasantry; to "awaken the national spirit."

Meanwhile, in the very heart of Macedonia, in Monastir, a young Socialist schoolteacher by the name of Damian Grueff began organizing secret revolutionary committees among the native peasantry, which rapidly expanded into the "Interior Revolutionary Organization of Macedonia and Adrianople." Though secret, as it must necessarily be, the organization was based on purely democratic principles. Each local village committee was elected by the local members, and usually every man and woman over twenty in the village was a member. The local committees sent delegates to a *rayon* committee, whose jurisdiction covered the *caza*, and each *rayon* committee sent a delegate to a provincial committee. It was these provincial committees which later called the yearly congresses, at which each *rayon* was separately represented by a popularly elected delegate. And these supreme congresses elected the famous "Central Committee" of five, the executive body of the whole national organization. The whole system was, in fact, nothing less than the rudiments of an underground republic, developing among the peasants under the surface of Turkish rule.

At the first yearly Congress, held at the time of my arrival, nine years ago, a regular constitution was drafted by which every offi-

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cial and every committee and every member was guided in his actions. All distinctions of race, creed, and even sex were strongly denounced; whosoever desired freedom for Macedonia could enter freely. Even Turks and Mohammedan Albanians were welcomed, and many did actually respond to this open invitation. The ultimate aim of the organization was an autonomous Macedonia. The means to be employed were education, agitation, propaganda; armed force was permissible only as a defensive measure. "Evolution, not Revolution," was the motto.

Obviously, the three Balkan governments, those of Bulgaria, Servia, and Greece, did not like this new development. An autonomous Macedonia was not at all what they wanted, and they instructed their respective filibustering bands to discourage the villagers from joining the new organization, which they began doing, with measures more forcible than tactful. In self-defense, the Committee organized native guerrilla bands, and the war began. Up in the mountain districts, among the wild forests that bordered the frontiers, the struggle was waged with a bitterness far more intense than had ever been fought between Turk and Christian. On all sides the Macedonians fought the invaders, Greeks, Servians, and Bulgarians alike. At one time it seemed that the organization would be crushed. Four of the five members of the Central Committee, who had ventured into Salonika, were betrayed by a Greek, were arrested and sent into exile to the walled towns of Arabia. One by one the Committee's bands were beaten, not because they had not the men, but because they had neither arms nor ammunition. The filibusters, on their part, had an inexhaustible supply, from their respective governments. It was at this juncture that, in sheer desperation, two of the few leaders left in the field, Yani Sandanski and Hristo Tchernopaeff, together with a few associates, kidnapped Miss Stone and held her for ransom.

However much one may deprecate the means employed, the fact remains that the money thus obtained saved the life of the organization. Arms and ammunition were bought and smuggled in in great quantities, most of them supplied by Greek and Turkish traders, and presently the filibusters found themselves on the defensive.

By this time the true facts of the situation had begun to sift through to the people of the Balkan States. In Bulgaria the populace was so aroused that General Tsoncheff, Prince Ferdinand's creature, who had been manipulating the filibustering expeditions, was obliged to recall his forces from the field. Servia, too, began to abate her activities; only Greece continued, with more energy than ever; and at the time I entered the field the Committee's fight was largely with the Greek terrorist bands.

Prince Ferdinand's first defeat did not discourage him, however. He only resorted to other, more subtle, methods. At this time there was one young leader under the Committee who had attracted a great deal of attention by his energy and personal magnetism: Boris Sarafoff. He was a Macedonian by birth, but had received a military training in Bulgaria, and had been a lieutenant in the Bulgarian army. A gallant fighter he was, no doubt, but he also loved the gay life of the army officers in Sofia. It was he that the Prince first approached. That he deliberately corrupted him with gold is doubtful; the Prince was far too clever to do anything so crude; but he awakened vivid dreams of an imperial Bulgarian Empire in the young officer's mind, in which he, Sarafoff, should play a not unimportant part. Sarafoff already had a strong hold on the younger element of the leaders in the field. Gradually he began putting new ideas into their heads: that an autonomous Macedonia would still mean subjection to the Sultan; that a Greater Bulgaria should be the ideal of the Committee—a Greater Bulgaria dominating all the other peoples of the Balkan Peninsula.

The result was a split in the organization itself. And now Macedonians began fighting Macedonians. To outsiders it certainly looked as though the Christian natives of European Turkey preferred cutting each other's throats to fighting their common enemy. Naturally, the Turks sat by smiling complacently, and obligingly withheld their troops from the field, allowing the Christian "giaours" to decimate themselves.

But again Ferdinand's intrigues failed. The split was finally healed after Yani Sandanski had sent one of his men into Sofia and had Sarafoff assassinated.

Then came the worst blow of all to the imperial aspirations of the Balkan Governments: the Turks themselves rebelled against the Sultan and joined hands with the Committee. Those who followed the press despatches closely at the time will remember that it was Yani Sandanski, at the head of

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his band of a hundred men, who led the way into Constantinople to depose the Sultan, and that behind him followed not only the rebel Turkish army, but whole battalions of volunteer Greeks, Servians, Bulgars, and even Jews. All the leaders of the Committee's guerrilla bands descended into the cities and were welcomed with open arms by the Young Turks. For the latter had promised a constitutional Turkey with equal rights and suffrage for all men, regardless of race or creed, just as the constitution of the Committee had demanded.

But Young Turkey was too far in advance of the masses of Islam. Slowly the reaction set in. The Turkish people were especially aroused when "giaours" were admitted into the army, and were allowed to carry arms on an equal basis with true believers. Little by little the old repressions were re-established.

Unfortunately, during the period of enthusiasm, while Young Turks and Turkish Christians were embracing each other with fraternal ardor, the Committee's powerful organization had dissolved. Sandanski and a few of his associates again took to the hills, but they had a heavy task before them—the reorganization of the peasantry, who meanwhile had laid down all their arms.

Naturally, for all that took place after my official connection with the Committee ceased in 1907 I have only suppositions to offer, though they are strengthened by past experience and private correspondence.

There followed the effort of the Young Turks to re-establish themselves in the confidence of the masses—the war with Italy. They lost. And at that juncture the Balkan States saw their opportunity. Bitterly jealous as they were of each other, they yet saw the necessity of combined action. Their mutual quarrels could be settled after the Turks had been dealt with.

Had the Young Turks been able to live up to their earlier promises, there is no doubt that the whole population of Macedonia and Adrianople, as represented by the Committee, would have supported the Turkish army against the invasion of the Balkan States. But the people were bitterly disappointed. Undoubtedly agents of the allied Governments approached Sandanski and his associates and made promises, for when hostilities began they joined the invaders and harried the Turks with their guerrilla tactics. Sandanski and his Macedonians conquered the whole Razlog district before the Bulgarian army had even approached it.

The war was successful. But while the whole Bulgarian army had been hammering at the main Turkish stronghold, Adrianople, and driven the main Turkish army behind Chatalja, the Greeks and Servians had quietly invaded and taken possession of almost the whole of Macedonia, including the biggest prize of all, Salonika. These acts, carried on behind the backs of the Bulgarians while they were fighting to carry a few miles of territory, had their natural result. However much the natives may have renounced all racial or national distinctions under the Committee, the fact remains that the people of Macedonia are Bulgars, clear up to within a few miles of the slopes of Olympus. However many race charts may be produced proving otherwise, I must still place more faith in my own observations, for there is hardly a square mile of that territory, where the allies are now pounding each other to death, that I have not traversed on foot. There is hardly a village, from Lake Ochrida to the swamps outside Salonika and up to the Bulgarian frontier, in which I have not spent from one day to a week, conversing with the inhabitants, and I do not remember meeting one Greek or Servian. If, then, the territory is to be divided according to race lines, little will be left to either Servia or Greece.

What the Committee feared has come to pass. Macedonia was freed from Turkish rule, not by its own people, but by the invading armies of the Balkan States. They, of course, as represented in their Governments, had fought for territory and not for the freedom of its inhabitants. Logically there followed the question of division. Left to themselves, the natives would have solved that by local autonomy; but they are not in a position to enforce their wishes. Possibly the naturally strong democratic instincts of the Servian and Bulgarian people would have allowed them their way; but once a whole population is organized under military rule they are in the power of a handful of military leaders, and the voice of democracy is dead.

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GETTYSBURG FIFTY YEARS AFTERWARD

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

BY HERBERT FRANCIS SHERWOOD

ON the morning of July 1, the anniversary of General A. P. Hill's victory, the writer wandered through the encampment of Confederate veterans on the gentle slope of Seminary Ridge, and climbed the wall on the crest where Lane's brigade had rested before joining Pickett's charge. Dropping on the grass in the grateful shade of the trees lining Confederate Avenue—for the day was one of the hottest of the reunion—the ear caught the sound of the hearty voice of a grizzled "vet" wearing a badge indicating that he was a native of South Carolina, as it rose above those of the other men in blue and gray comprising the group.

"I'm glad to meet up with you-all, boys," and the owner of the voice wrung the hand of a man in blue.

That afternoon a throng of fifteen thousand persons assembled beneath the ample roof of the great circus tent standing in the track of Pickett's charge near the Emmitsburg road. The heat was almost unbearable. Men, prostrated by it, were borne out, but thoughts of self and discomfort were submerged by the sense of the greatness of the occasion. Lindley M. Garrison, Secretary of War, was introduced to speak. Behind and around him on the long platform sat men in gray and men in blue. In the name of the Nation he welcomed the "whole people of a united country" to Gettysburg.

"Once again is Gettysburg the center of the world's attention," he said. "Once again does this field tremble under the tread of a mighty host—not now in fear, however, but in joy. The field of enmity has become the field of amity. You have trodden under your feet the bitter weeds of hate and anger, and in their places have sprung up the pure flowers of friendship and love. . . . Thousands and tens of thousands of former foes are here gathered together in brotherly union. You who first met upon this field to vie with each other in doing hurt, the one to the other, now meet here to outvie each other in deeds of kindness and friendship and love. History holds no parallel."

This was formally expressing what the South Carolinian had said so comprehensively on the other side of the vale in the shadow of the trees. Many times and in many ways in the course of the four days constituting the reunion the fact that no longer was there a cleavage between North and South was formally expressed. The formal statements, however, were not the significant fact of Gettysburg fifty years afterward. This was a reunion of comrades, not officers. It was a meeting chiefly of the privates of fifty years ago, the youths of sixteen, seventeen, and eighteen years, whose participation had been actuated by sentiment—not of leaders of opinion spreading the gospel of renewed fraternity. Their attitude toward one another showed that no longer need men preach a reunited land, for there were no separated people. The act of the two old veterans representing the blue and the gray who bought a hatchet in the village and solemnly buried it in the soil near Devil's Den, where they had stood opposite each other half a century before, was symbolical.

This spirit of fraternity and of hatchet-burying was illustrated by so many incidents that it is difficult to choose from the multitude one more typical than another. Many of them were so dramatic that one would have asserted that they could not happen outside a book or a play had he not witnessed them.

An acquaintance of the writer's made the tour of the battlefield in an automobile, and took up as a guide an old veteran who had been on the field on the memorable day when Meade almost lost his right flank on Culp's Hill. In due course the machine reached Culp's Hill. While going over the incidents of the fight a Confederate with empty sleeve came up. The two veterans fell into conversation, in the course of which the Southerner remarked:

"I'd like to see the Yank who shot my arm off!"

"What regiment did you belong to?" asked the Northerner.

The reply opened the door to the discovery that they had literally stood face to face.

"Perhaps I shot you," was the Yank's grim joke. "I was firing there."

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And they shook hands. The frequency of these dramatic personal coincidences was one of the notable characteristics of this unprecedented reunion.

Apparently there was not a veteran on the field who had not come prepared to fraternize with his former foemen. This was amusingly illustrated one day when the writer was on his way up the slope of Seminary Ridge to the camp of the Virginians. A short, kindly faced man, with rosy cheeks and gray mustache and wearing the rich blue-gray uniform of the Confederate veteran, was standing in the company street debating which way to direct his steps. A wiry veteran in blue, with bronzed and seamed face, stepped jauntily up and exclaimed:

"Well, I'm glad I shot over your head!"

Then he burst out in a stream of flamboyant rhetoric whose fluency suggested that the remarks had been prepared in advance and memorized. His style of delivery was that of one who considered himself the oratorical hero of many an engagement on the rostrum of the Grand Army Post of his home town. He appeared to be framing an incident which would furnish a theme for future vocal displays upon his return from the far-famed battlefield. In his speech he declared this to be the greatest occasion in the history of the world, and welcomed back the wandering Southerner to the fold of the Union in high-flown phrases. In the middle of his flight the former Confederate soldier turned toward him and interrupted him with:

"Would you please speak a little louder? I do not hear what you say."

The peroration was directed toward the ears of the writer and his companion, for it were death to descend in other than graceful circles. Although the man in gray could not hear the oration intended for his ears, it was evident that his sentiments were at least as fraternal as those of the Northerner who had shot over his head for the second time, for he grasped the orator's hand at parting with a simple "God bless you!" twice repeated.

When men can twit one another over their "recent unpleasantnesses" without offending, then, indeed, is there peace and good will. Raillery between former foes abounded. A heavily mustached veteran of the North came upon a nut-brown bearded Virginian campaigner in "the Valley" on Long Lane.

"You stole our food supplies," said the former, in a mockingly solemn, accusing voice.

"Yes, we jes' lived on your wagon trains," replied the latter, with a laugh. This was the prelude to a good-natured exchange of descriptions of the manner in which the Confederates had subsisted on the bounty of Uncle Sam when their own resources were low.

"Old Man Clark" of the Philadelphia Brigade wandered into the Virginia camp one day to gossip with the survivors of Pickett's charge, which he had aided in repulsing. He could not refrain from exclaiming:

"We saw you coming, and we licked you, didn't we?"

"Yes, you-all licked us, but we crowded ye some," replied the Virginian.

"All right, we did it," came back "Old Man Clark," "and, Lord God, how I like to tell you about it!"

What greater proof that the war is over is required than the ability to accept such badinage good-naturedly!

The writer in the course of one of his peregrinations along Lee's battle line on Seminary Ridge came upon a man in gray deciphering the lettering on a monument which stated that Lane's brigade had been stationed at this point. A man in blue with frosted mustache, whose cap indicated that he was a member of a Brooklyn Grand Army Post, came up.

"I was in Lane's brigade," said the Southerner, beginning in the middle. "Out of our whole company only three came back after the charge, and I was the only one unscathed. When we got over the wall there, we marched as if on parade; but I said to my comrades, 'Boys, we aren't going to take it. It's too far across.' Most of the boys didn't think that way, though."

"I saw you charge," said the Union veteran. "I was in Sedgwick's corps in reserve, and watched you come across."

Thereupon the two men shook hands, and the latter asked:

"Aren't you glad you're here now?"

"Yes," agreed the Confederate.

"Now we can talk over and under the war," concluded the Union man as they shook hands again.

That was what everybody was doing. The unanimity of feeling, and its elevated character, which permeated the great assemblage, were illustrated by the fact that incidents symbolical of brotherhood, one of the chief

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evidences of man's capacity to rise in the scale of civilization, were constantly taking place.

One of the most enjoyable evenings for the writer was the one spent at the old red brick Lutheran Theological Seminary near Lee's headquarters, which played so interesting a part in the battle and gave the name to the ridge along whose crest the Confederate line ran. Beneath its roof were sheltered two grandsons of General Pickett, undemonstrative lads of high school age; a son of General Longstreet (a veteran of the Spanish-American War), and a grandson of that famous Confederate general; Mrs. McGill, the fine-souled daughter of General A. P. Hill; and a score of children and grandchildren of General Meade. All these and many garbed in the rich gray and gold lace of a Confederate officer were grouped on the lawn in the shadows cast by the lights of the band. Could anything symbolize better the fraternity that characterized Gettysburg fifty years afterward than the dwelling together beneath one roof of the children of the great commanders and their presence side by side at many of the formal events of the reunion?

"We are one people now," remarked a citizen of Richmond, who was a member of one of the groups. He had fought through the four years of the war, and was among those who surrendered at Appomattox. His face and figure, however, were those of a man of fifty, for he was one of the many ex-Confederates whose well-preserved physiques drew forth so much comment. "These Pennsylvanians," he continued, "are receiving us with open arms. This will do great good all over the country."

On the following afternoon the survivors of Pickett's men and of the Philadelphia Brigade which received them at the meeting fifty years before assembled at the wall at the Bloody Angle. The latter bore aloft the white trefoil which they had carried forward at that point a half-century before, amid shouts of "Hurrah for the white trefoil!" "Clubs are trumps!" and "Forward the white trefoil!" Its hues were dim now, however. On the other side of the wall, directly opposite, Pickett's men carried a dingy Confederate flag, one of those which had been borne across the fields in the famous charge. The survivors of the Philadelphia Brigade advanced to the wall on one side, while the thin line of Pickett's men approached through the long grass on the other. The two flags were crossed, and then a third was added, a silken banner, the Stars and Stripes. It was a gift of the survivors of the Seventy-first Philadelphia Volunteers, upon whose front Pickett's troops had converged, to the Confederate survivors. With hands stretched across the stone fence, the former foemen greeted each other in the hot sun while some one began singing,

"My country, 'tis of thee."

On one of the afternoons of the eventful week the writer visited the Devil's Den. The shadows lay peacefully upon its floor and the rocks which form this picturesque spot. Although streams of sightseers were passing through it, they could not rob it of its character of a sequestered dell. There lingered in the mind of the writer a picture which he had seen a few days before. In it were shown the bodies of Confederate soldiers lying thickly upon the shelves of rock. It was difficult on this afternoon, fifty years afterward, to repeople nature's chambers with the grim sleepers who occupied them on the night following the titanic struggle. The gray rocks were dappled with shifting shadows and the stains had all been washed away.

As I looked upon the scene and thought of what it typified I was reminded of one other incident. It was connected with the evening spent at the Seminary. The band was about to conclude its programme. The conductor raised his baton, and the strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner" floated out upon the air. All of those gathered upon the dusky lawn—the Picketts, the Longstreets, the daughter of General Hill, the Meades, the long row of men in gray and gold—became silent, rose to their feet, and uncovered. That was Gettysburg fifty years afterward.

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POPULAR CONTROL OF NATIONAL WEALTH

A PRACTICAL RADICAL'S VIEW

BY O. C. BARBER

It is significant that this article comes not from a theorist but from the organizer of one of the great corporations of America—the Diamond Match Company. Mr. Barber has been Vice-President, later President of the Company, Chairman of its Board of Directors, President of the First National Bank of Akron, Ohio, director in various companies, and the founder of the town of Barberton. The reader should keep these facts in mind as he reads this unusual article. See editorial comment elsewhere.—THE EDITORS.

EXTRAVAGANCE is the paramount American characteristic, not only individually but Nationally. It is the natural outgrowth of the conditions which have made America a leader in the world's affairs. We have enjoyed exceptional advantages. Opportunity, fettered and hedged about by conditions and conventions in other countries, has been free and open to all here. Our natural resources were rich beyond compare. Our enterprise and genius have combined to exploit them with astonishing results. Remarkable prosperity has attended our National growth. Many new fields of endeavor and profit have been created. Tremendous fortunes have been won, fortunes which frequently have increased by millions over night. And where money comes easily it encourages lavish expenditure. So we have come to be regarded by the world at large as a Nation of spendthrifts.

Wastefulness is looming more and more as the eventual National curse. Accustomed always to plenty, we have yet to learn the lesson of imperative frugality. There is a bottom to every purse; a danger line for every one of our National resources; a limit to the granting of special privilege. And yet the exercise of economy in public expenditures, the conservation of our natural resources, the breaking of the chains of special privilege for the protection of the inalienable rights of the people, their industries and commerce, from the greedy clutch of vandal hands, make no lasting appeal to the public mind. Our National motto, to all intents and purposes, might be, "Eat, drink, and be merry."

What is the result?

THE COLLECTORS OF TOLL

Government expenditures, according to the declarations of officials long prominent in National affairs, average approximately a million dollars a day more than they should be. Our timber supply, which once overflowed into the markets of Europe, is fast approaching exhaustion, and lumber prices have more than doubled in the last decade. Our coal lands, mined with a total loss of probably one-third of their deposits, are in the hands of a few men of great wealth and the railways, to whom annually we pay excessive prices for fuel and to whom we will pay more and more in the years to come. Our mineral deposits are controlled by the most gigantic combinations the world has ever known, likewise eager to get rich quickly. Our phosphate deposits are trust-owned. Our water power sites are being gobbled as rapidly as may be by kindred interests. The railways combine in extortionate rate-making. The telephones and telegraphs have been consolidated in all but name. In every city the public utility franchises are in predatory hands, and the movement toward Nation-wide consolidation of these interests is being rapidly extended. At every hand we are confronted by the same intolerable conditions—arbitrary control, arbitrary fixing of prices and rates, arbitrary levying of toll upon the public, which must have the service and necessarily must pay for it, whatever the interests in control may dictate.

Old World nations of greater age and experience are solving these problems by the direct method of government ownership. The United States must inevitably learn this lesson. The people have yet to awaken to the growing menace of the times; to the extreme peril in which these conditions place the future individual and National welfare; to the blight which the oppressions of the railway and financial barons put upon industry and commerce; to the fact that it is this

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free and untrammeled license given the special interests to practice extortion upon the whole people that is pushing the cost of living higher and higher, making the rich richer and the poor more and more needy.

WHY THE PEOPLE PAY TOLL

But more dangerous than all of these to the National future is the sinister influence which is creeping insidiously and persistently into our official life—the defiant indifference with which trust is betrayed, pledges forgotten, and the rights and interests of the people bartered away for personal advantage; in a word, the criminal hypocrisy and treason of the men who make, interpret, and administer our laws more and more to the benefit of the financially powerful and correspondingly to the detriment of the man who really earns his bread by the sweat of his brow.

In the sessions of the Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congress approximately seventy-five per cent of the members were lawyers.

SOMETHING TO BE DONE

We need sorely the awakening of a sincere, aggressive, uplifting National consciousness. These sporadic uprisings of an outraged people such as recently worked the repudiation of the Taft Administration are insufficient. As a rule, the people as a whole are prone to quit with the job half finished. They are too quick to return to the political gods of their fathers and fresh humiliation. The old parties have been gangrenous with political corruption. They have sold our birthright times without number for a mess of pottage. Dishonesty, trickery, false pretense, and betrayal have flourished overlong in our so-called statesmanship. The preservation of our Government will come only through the persistent and concerted action of a party with far-seeing business sense and a highly developed patriotism which will stand for the conservation of all privileges, rights, and natural resources which make for the future welfare of the Nation and its people.

Each step toward that end will be met by the determined opposition of the interests which have preyed for years upon the people and which hope to continue so to feed for many years to come. This has been demonstrated already in the Government's tardily adopted policy of reserving certain forest and mineral lands. The protests occasioned by this action will be as an evening zephyr is to a Kansas cyclone in comparison with the storm that will break when Uncle Sam seeks to take over the railways, the telegraphs, the water power stations, the coal lands, the phosphate deposits, and to enact such other restrictive legislation as may seem imperative for the common good.

All this must eventually come. The ninety-odd millions of people, of whom, for whom, and by whom the Government is perpetuated, will sooner or later come to a realization of the necessity for drastic action in self-defense. The natural resources and certain public service corporations peculiarly allied therewith must come under Government control. In many cities the seeds of this movement are being sown. Municipal light, water, gas, street railway, and various other companies are being operated with profit to the public. The cities are blazing the way for Uncle Sam, proving that public ownership is wholly practical and immensely advantageous. Unconsciously, perhaps, they are making conservation in its largest sense inevitable.

THE ALL-PERVADING RAILWAY

Just as inevitably, successful conservation all centers about the railways. They are the trunk of the tree. From them emerge as branches all these others, the telegraphs, the water power sites, the coal, mineral, phosphate, and timber lands necessary in the general conservation scheme. With the railways as the hub, these others become the spokes in the great wheel of the future National prosperity.

Intersecting the country in a great web from ocean to ocean and from the Lakes to the Gulf, penetrating every section where the industry of man has established itself successfully, are the thousands of miles of railway right of way. This right of way ordinarily embraces a strip of land one hundred feet in width. Seldom is more than half of it in actual use for trackage. The rest is unproductive of profit, and unused save for drainage purposes. In fact, it is a constant source of expense for upkeep.

Under a scientific governmental conservation plan this unused right of way would be made to accommodate the conduits of the Federal Telegraph System. It would carry the mains of the Federal Fuel Gas Company, which would manufacture its product in the coal fields and pipe it directly to the consumer in the villages and cities within reach

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at a fraction of the present city rates. It would make it possible for the Federal Electric Company to lay a system of forever safe underground cables for the transmission of electricity from the water power stations to the cities, the manufacturing centers, the thousand and one villages within reach of its central power-houses, likewise at fifty per cent less than existing lighting and power rates. Meantime the railways would be carrying freight and express packages at a little more than half the present rates. The saving on the mail contracts would permit of a real parcels post. And Uncle Sam could supply the farmer with phosphates and lime necessary for fertilizing his lands and increasing their output at a price which he could afford to pay.

A PLAIN BUSINESS PROPOSITION

Utopian? By no means. The dream of a theorist? Not at all. Simply a business proposition thoroughly practical and certain to be adopted once the lagging thought of the times catches up with the procession of its needs and injustices.

Other Governments control the railways and telegraphs. Why not ours? President Taft recently recommended to Congress the building of a Government-owned railway in Alaska. More recently, Postmaster-General Hitchcock advocated Government ownership of the telegraphs. The Province of Ontario, Canada, is furnishing electricity to its various municipalities, carrying it from one hundred to two hundred miles by cable at less than half the rate exacted formerly by private-owned companies. Natural gas companies pipe their product equally as far, and expect, when the supply is exhausted, to furnish through these same mains artificial gas manufactured in the coal fields adjacent to the gas belts. The German Government controls the potash beds in Saxony, from which are shipped annually to the United States more than 125,000 tons, the bulk of which goes to enrich the impoverished soil of American farms. More to the point, Uncle Sam is operating a coal mine and electric power plant in connection with the Williston-Buford-Trenton (North Dakota) irrigation project, and producing coal which could be sold at $1.60 a ton as against $2.50 asked by the private-owned mines in the same territory.

Why shouldn't Uncle Sam do all of these things and save thousands of lives and millions of dollars for the people annually?

LIVES WORTH SAVING

For it isn't a matter of dollars alone. The private-owned corporation is as reckless with the people's lives as it is with their money. This question of human life enters tremendously into the problem of ownership. To realize just how tremendously, give attention to the figures which follow, the most recent I find readily available for international comparison.

In the United States in 1909, of 891,472,425 passengers carried by the railways, 253 were killed and 10,311 injured. Foreign roads showed: France, 491,936,930 carried, 8 killed, 283 injured; Great Britain, 1,265,080,761 carried, 94 killed, 3,370 injured; Germany, 1,469,978,000 carried, 121 killed, 567 injured; Belgium, 193,069,662 carried, 11 killed and 359 injured.

Reduce these showings to the basis of relative danger and you will find that a passenger's chances of being killed are eighteen times greater aboard an American train than aboard one in France, while his danger of injury is forty times greater. Corresponding comparisons with the other nations show the American danger to be greater in these ratios: Great Britain, death, four to one; injury, three to one. Germany, death, four to one; injury, twenty to one. Belgium, death, five to one; injury, thirty to one. And don't overlook the fact that the least danger is with the Government-owned roads.

With us the situation is growing worse every year. In 1912 the railway death toll in passengers was 318. The injured numbered 16,386. One employee (trainman) in every six was killed or injured, the figures showing: killed, 3,235; injured, 50,079.

In these same countries for the five years preceding 1907 the coal mining fatalities show that for each 1,000 miners employed there were killed as follows: United States, 3.39; France, 0.91; Great Britain, 1.28; Prussia, 2.06; and Belgium, 1. So for each man killed in a European mine three or four were killed in the United States.

But there has never been a fatality in Uncle Sam's model mine at Williston, North Dakota.

Bureau of Labor statistics show that for twenty years the average annual death rate from accidents in coal mines has been in excess of three persons for each 1,000 employed. Six men are killed for each million tons of coal mined. On this basis it may reasonably be expected that of the more than

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700,000 miners employed in the United States at least 2,500 will meet accidental death within a year.

Talk about widows and orphans! Ten thousand railway sacrifices! Twenty-five hundred coal mine victims? Fifty thousand widows and orphans annually as the result of criminal disregard of the rights of employee and public! Although it has been demonstrated that the greater proportion of accidents occurring in coal mines in this country have been the fault of the miner himself, it still remains that more strict regulations in operating and mining should be established under Government control.

For the railway managers have flagrantly ignored the laws requiring the adoption of safeguards in equipment. In their desire to maintain dividend rates on copiously watered stocks they have permitted both roadbeds and rolling stock to deteriorate. Meantime in the coal fields the recommendations of the United States Bureau of Mines for the installation of improved safety appliances and apparatus have commanded scant recognition.

With Government ownership such appalling conditions would not be suffered. Public protest would speedily compel remedial action.

HARD DOLLARS ALSO WORTH SAVING

But as human life is cheap in this enlightened age, and good, hard dollars are all-powerful, let us consider the purely economical side of the problem.

First, the invisible burden of the railway, express, and telegraph companies, which for several years has hovered around $168 a family. The railway toll alone is close to $150 a family. And the workingman, he of the smallest wage, who can least afford to be robbed, and whose average annual earning the Bureau of Labor fixes at $450, pays this toll unconsciously in the increased prices of everything he buys.

Of course not every individual family is hit as hard as this. If they were, this Government would not last over night. Some families pay a great deal more than others. They buy more. But if the railway toll were arbitrarily assessed pro rata, it would mean $150 annually to each head of a family.

There is but one reason for this: Half the railway capitalization of nineteen billion dollars is water. Interest payments must be made upon every dollar's worth of watered bonds. Dividends are expected on every dollar of watered stock. And we must pay both interest and dividends in transportation bills. Last year this meant $352,858,616 in interest and $283,008,634 in dividends. Railway transportation bills aggregated $2,608,000,364, at the rate of $7,145,179 a day.

The situation is no better with the express and telegraph companies. Neither represent any initial investment to speak of. Both systems have been built up from earnings filched from the public pocket. Both capitalizations, aggregating some $300,000,000, are watered. In a recent report the Inter-State Commerce Commission said that the express companies which began "sixty years ago with no assets whatsoever other than favorable contracts with one or more railroads" have accumulated properties worth $150,000,000 and paid dividends meanwhile exceeding a quarter billion dollars. The first telegraph line was built with Government aid. Early development was with meager investment. Eventually the business paid handsomely. Now, with capitalizations exceeding $200,000,000, the companies pay big dividends. Last year the Western Union alone had a surplus of more than ten millions.

All three systems make the public pay the highest possible rates. With the express and telegraph companies double rates have been the rule where two companies participate in the transmission. The railway policy is, "All the traffic will bear." Yet stress is laid by the railways upon their fairness to the public and their unfailing respect for the laws.

We who are shippers know differently, and you who are not may learn from the Inter-State Commerce Commission reports. They tell a striking story.

In 1911, of sixty-two indictments for criminal violation of the act to regulate commerce twenty-nine were against railways, the rest against shippers who conspired with the roads. The Government must have a hole-proof case before it can convict a railway, yet in forty-two prosecutions twenty-nine convictions were secured and fines assessed aggregating $214,000. So much for their respect for the law.

THE FELLOW WHO PAYS THE BILL

Now the shipper's side. During the year there were filed with the Commission 881 formal complaints, 4,325 informal complaints, 5,653 claims for overcharge, and 5,723 appli-

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cations for relief from the operation of the long and short haul rule. Which would indicate that the railways are making hay while the sun shines.

This tells only a small part of the story. The big injustice is done the small shipper, the fellow who pays the freight bill rather than engage the railway in a controversy which means annoyance, waste of time, and expense which he can ill afford. Annually there are countless thousands of such cases. In fact, the railway practice of overcharging is so persistent and well recognized that in nearly every large city are mercantile traffic agencies which do a flourishing business in collecting for shippers claims for errors in rates and classifications developed from their auditing the shipper's freight bills. Usually this is done on the basis of fifty per cent of what is recovered.

Of course not all of the more than 16,000 claims and complaints filed with the Commission last year were disposed of. The Commission can handle only a certain amount of business. There are only seven members. Were it possible for them to handle, in their capacity as judges, all the legitimate claims that might be filed with them against the railways in the course of a year, they would dispose of half as much business as all the courts of the country combined. A complaint filed to-day may be disposed of next year or the year after. Meantime complaints and claims are piling up day by day. So what is the use? Conditions alone protect the railways, give them every advantage. Until Uncle Sam takes actual charge of the roads this situation will continue.

This rate injustice has long been widespread and notorious. It is local to no section. Such improvement as has been forced came slowly. In a hundred years the Commission may finish the job. I have in mind an instance where an investor owns a large interest in a coal mine in eastern Ohio, and a manufacturing plant one hundred miles or so away. Yet he cannot supply his manufactory from his own mine in his own State, but must buy West Virginia coal, which though shipped twice or thrice the distance still is cheaper because of freight concessions the railways make to West Virginia operators.

SHOULD FREIGHT RATES BE INCREASED?

The one thing most imminent is a renewed demand on the part of the railways for an increase in freight rates, the privilege to make heavier the annual family burden. A daily toll of more than $7,000,000 is not enough. And, keeping step in the march of public pillage, the express companies, credited by the Inter-State Commerce Commission with having amassed $400,000,000 in dividends and visible assets in fifty years without any actual investment, have protested to the Commission that the enforcement of the recent rate readjustment order would mean to them a loss of $74,446 a day.

Recent newspaper and magazine articles from the pens of railway presidents all declare the railway earning power must be increased. Why? Bonds do not sell as easily as they did formerly. Of an authorized issue of approximately three billions, they were able to dispose of only about one billion last year.

Mr. James J. Hill, who speaks with authority for the railways, fixes the amount of money for which they have imperative and immediate need at nine billion dollars. And what is this stupendous amount of money needed for? Terminals chiefly, says Mr. Hill, who compares existing railway terminal facilities to the small neck of a large bottle. Inadequate terminals retard the movement of trains, congest traffic, and thereby cripple the industrial and commercial interests of the country. Incidentally, Mr. Hill would add some up-to-date rolling stock and re-ballast some badly worn roadbed.

But do not forget that every dollar invested in terminals is charged against capital and goes into bonded indebtedness; into sure, interest-earning, permanent investment. And safe, permanent investment is desirable above all else. Interest must be paid, but dividends may be passed.

And the greater the capitalization the more staggering the burden Uncle Sam must assume once he takes over the lines. That is one way of frightening off Government ownership.

Yet, remembering that during the last ten years the railways have collected approximately twenty billion dollars in transportation charges, paid nearly three billions in dividends and had left nearly four billions of surplus, one wonders how this woeful railway condition came about.

Surely it cannot be that the railway barons, believing Government ownership to be inevitable, even imminent, have deliberately permitted their systems to become worn-out, bankrupt, so to speak, and short of terminals

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with the intention of unloading them upon Uncle Sam in that deplorable condition at a capitalization of more than twenty billions, one-half of which is water?

SAVING A MILLION A DAY

The railways, telegraphs, and express companies are peculiarly and inevitably allied. Uncle Sam should take them over simultaneously, combine with them the mail service, and operate them all under one department with four subdivisions. More than a million dollars a day could be saved by this joint operation. In the cities the telegraph office could be in the post-office. Telegraph stamps could be sold the same as postage stamps. In the small towns telegraph offices could be maintained at railway stations. The express service could co-operate with the parcels post. Economies could be effected in the railway mail service. It is logical, practical, businesslike. More, it is inevitable.

WHERE THE RAILWAYS COULD SAVE THEIR WASTE

Now, what of the coal lands and water power sites? From the view-point of conservation they are unalterably linked. For, as a producer of horse-power, coal must eventually give way to water. As a fuel it will first be converted into gas. Present returns from the use of raw coal are too small. A recent report of the United States Bureau of Mines says: "Probably not over eleven per cent of the energy in coal is effectively utilized. The remainder of the energy is lost through the inefficiency of the steam boiler, the steam engine, and the electric dynamo."

It was undoubtedly this realization which led President Ripley, of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fé system, recently to predict the electrification of all the railways within another quarter-century. Boiler scale in locomotives alone represents a loss of 15,000,000 tons of coal annually. And locomotives use only one-fifth of the annual output. Estimate for yourself the stupendous waste from this cause, supplemented by unscientific stoking, in the many thousands of manufacturing plants throughout the country.

Nor is that all. Experts of the United States Bureau of Mines estimate that $40,000,000 is lost annually in unscientific coke production. It is no longer questioned that the loss from the smoke nuisance in cities is tremendous. In Cleveland this loss is estimated at $6,000,000 annually. In Chicago it probably more nearly approximates $50,000,000. Moreover, the effect of the thrown-off gases and chemicals upon the public health is incalculably detrimental. Finally, according to the Bureau of Mines, in mining the annual output of five hundred million tons "probably one-third of the bituminous coal and one-half of the anthracite are left in the mine" under conditions which practically preclude their ever being taken out later. The adoption of scientific mining methods at a moderate increase in expense would greatly reduce this excessive waste.

ABOUT TIME TO CALL A HALT

But, worse yet, at our present rate of production we have anthracite coal for only fifty years and bituminous coal for one hundred years! About time to call a halt, isn't it?

Gas-making experiments which the Government experts have been pursuing for a dozen years or more prove that coal may be converted into gas with a material increase in the horse-power attained from the later use of this gas for fuel purposes. In addition a tremendous saving can be made in the by-products which are utterly lost when the coal is fed directly into the furnaces. Primarily these are coke, coal tar, and ammonia. From the tar alone something like fifty other products may be obtained.

And by the use of gas the property-damaging, plant-devastating, health-destroying smoke nuisance would be eliminated.

AVAILABLE MAGIC

Not long ago Henry S. Graves, United States Forester, estimated the undeveloped water power of the National forest reserves at twelve million horse-power, which is but a fraction of the available water power in the country. If this water power could be developed and converted into electrical horse-power, under proper Federal supervision and regulation, it would operate every bit of machinery in the land at approximately one-half the present outlay for motive power. The industrial effect would be magical.

Electricity will be the power of the future. And the part which water power is to play in generating electrical current has by no means been overlooked by the special interests which would have the Nation's industries at their mercy in another half-century were they permitted to form a water power trust.

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The possibilities are notably demonstrated at Niagara Falls and at Keokuk, Iowa. At the latter point the Mississippi River is being dammed to accommodate a power plant which will have a daily capacity of 200,000 horse-power. This electricity will be distributed by cable over a tremendous area for lighting and power purposes.

These water power grabbers are not sleeping on their opportunities. Before Congress last session were bills which sought to give away, without compensation to the Government or protection for the people, water power sites in half a dozen States worth $50,000,000. Protesting against their passage, Congressman Benjamin G. Humphreys, of Mississippi, declared: "We will have a Water Power Trust in comparison with which the Steel Trust and the Standard Oil Trust will seem as mere benevolent societies organized for the dissemination of Christian charity." And Senator Burton, speaking before the Senate, said: "The possibility of a control of the business of the country through the agency of water power is more imminent than any form of control ever attempted in the history of human endeavor."

Don't you think it is nearly time for Uncle Sam to take hold of this water power site problem in real earnest?

SOMETHING UNCLE SAM SHOULD NOT FORGET

Then there is the timber supply, and the leaping lumber prices which are adding millions annually to the cost of construction. Half a dozen years ago, Weyerhaeuser, the Northwest lumber king, said: "I never made a mistake in buying lumber—except when I did not buy." Uncle Sam should paste that remark in his hat. The Weyerhaeuser millions attest its truth.

Uncle Sam has in reserve about one-fifth of the 550,000,000 acres of timber land in this country. And that one-fifth is by no means the pick of it. The far-seeing Weyerhaeusers beat him in that. Of the rest, two railways and three lumber companies own one-fourth; two hundred owners control another one-fourth; and the remainder is scattered among thousands.

Annually the timber consumption in the United States averages 260 cubic feet per capita as against 25 cubic feet in France and 37 in Germany. Last year the twenty billion cubic feet used was valued at about $1,250,000,000. The present rate of cutting is three times the annual growth of our forests, which will be exhausted in thirty-five years if this rate is maintained.

Strangely enough, the need of careful reforesting has impressed few outside the National forestry service and the State experimental work. In all about one million acres have been replanted to forest, and the great bulk of it has been by farmers of the Middle West for the purpose of sheltering their fields and buildings from the winds. In Europe reforesting is practiced universally, Italy, France, and particularly Germany leading in the work.

WHILE UNCLE SAM IS ASLEEP

The truth is, the country does not realize the situation with regard to any of our natural resources. These dangers which menace our general welfare seem strangely slow in soaking in. We are too madly engaged in chasing the nimble nickel to give them thought. But the chasing, by reason of this indifference, will be far more strenuous twenty years hence.

Meantime, while the public ignores and Uncle Sam sleeps, the lumber barons are busy. They have gathered in the Oregon forests, where ten years ago timber sold for twenty-five cents a cubic foot and now is worth forty cents. Likewise the pine lands in northern California and the long-leaf yellow pine belts of the South.

Eventually the people will pay the penalty.

WHY THE FARMERS' BOYS FLOCK TO THE CITIES

Finally, let us consider the hand that feeds. To the farmer's failure to maintain the maximum production of his land is attributed the high cost of living by that eminent student of economics, Mr. James J. Hill. Going further, he adds that unless there is a radical change in the prevailing methods of farming the year 1950 will see a shortage of 400,000,000 bushels in the wheat crop alone. Other crops will decrease proportionately, and the big problem will be how to feed the largely increased population.

Unquestionably conditions on the farm are not the most promising. The farmer boys are flocking to the cities, and the city youths are not attracted by the "back to the land" movement. Now what is the trouble?

Simply that the land is wearing out and it is becoming more and more difficult each year to make the farm pay dividends. That is particularly so in any section which has

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been tilled for fifty years. Our farming has not been done scientifically. The average farmer is a farmer in name only. His methods have forced the unproductiveness of barren New England. They threaten the whole country.

MONOPOLY HERE TOO

The remedy? Scientific soil feeding. For this are needed primarily four elements imperative to vigorous plant life: potash, phosphate, nitrate, and lime, particularly the first three named. Withhold either from the soil and plant life is doomed.

Monopoly has placed its greedy hand upon the potash, phosphate, and nitrate. Prices are beyond the reach of the average farmer. German potash costs about $40 a ton; Chilean nitrate, nearer $50; Tennessee and Florida phosphates, from $8 to $12; lime, $4. In consequence fertilizing is skimped, crops go hungry, and the yield is disappointing.

America is barren of nitrate deposits. Potash has been found in limited quantities in Wyoming and Utah, and but recently the United States Geological Survey announced the discovery of deposits in San Bernardino County, California, estimated to contain from four to ten million tons. And the fertilizer trust is hot after it. Phosphate deposits in South Carolina were exhausted several years ago. The quarries in Tennessee and Florida are estimated to have a life of twenty-five years at the present rate of production. Yet, despite this limited supply, phosphate made up the bulk of our more than ten million dollars' worth of fertilizer exported the last year.

Uncle Sam should stop this by peremptorily taking over these phosphate properties. Right here at home we have need of every ounce of phosphate, potash, and nitrate possible of production in this country.

Recently the Government decided to expend $20,000,000 in reclaiming arid Western lands. What is the use of reclamation if the future farmers of this territory are to be at the mercy of the world's fertilizer monopolies, or, worse yet, if the supplies here are to be exhausted shortly as sacrifices to the ruthless ambition of a few men to add immediately to their millions at the expense of all posterity?

With the prices of farm products mounting constantly and the annual production failing to keep pace with the population increase, wouldn't you think Uncle Sam would give some decisive attention to these things?

THE FARMER AND THE BANKS

There is one other thing the farmer needs. And right now he needs it more than all else. This is more credit; some easier way of obtaining money necessary for immediate farm improvement. For without farm improvement as well as improved methods in farming there will be no early increase in farm production.

The farmer is entitled to and should have an equality in credit—in other words, an equality of collateral. Before the Pujo money trust investigating committee Mr. Morgan stated that he had loaned as much as a million dollars to a man who had no collateral security. Let us suppose the average farmer had mistakenly wandered into Wall Street that day. What would have been his chances? The first question would have been, "What security can you furnish?" The next statement probably would have been that it was not satisfactory. He wouldn't have got the money.

The Census fixes the value of our farms at approximately $41,000,000,000, and the mortgages thereon at $6,300,000,000, which is an increase of eighteen per cent in ten years. President Taft said in his letter to the Governors that the farmer pays an average interest rate of eight and one-half per cent. There is little doubt that he pays a much higher rate than the average business man and experiences greater difficulty in negotiating a loan. Under existing Federal statutes National banks are not permitted to lend him money on his farm. If this prohibition is to stand, the Government should come to his rescue with some adequate system of farm loans.

There are several ways of doing this. France has about 6,000 organizations in her system of co-operative loan societies, under which plan a score or more farmers bind themselves by agreement to make good collectively any loss which a bank may sustain from loaning to any member individually. Germany has more than 18,000 societies operating under the same plan, strengthened by a Government-backed central bank for co-operative societies. With all of them small loans for current needs prevail, yet these loans aggregate millions annually.

New Zealand has a plan which eliminates the banks and all chance of Shylockism. Uncle Sam must adopt some such plan, a

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plan that will forever free the farmer from the clutches of the money trust. The money provided for the farmer's use must always be ready at his demand. Wall Street must not be allowed to have and use it for stock gambling purposes. And, above all else, the interests which Wall Street represents must not be permitted through this agency to get their predatory grip upon the American farm, the one lone institution which they do not already either partly or wholly control.

In New Zealand the Government sells its own bonds directly to the people and lends the proceeds to the farmers at four per cent, taking mortgages upon their farms. More than a quarter billion dollars have been loaned in this manner, and millions of dollars have been saved the farmer in interest, to say nothing of the farm improvement and development which have followed quite naturally. To-day the New Zealand farmer enjoys more satisfactory conditions than any other in the world.

Why cannot something of this sort be provided for the handicapped yeomen of this land of the free and home of the brave?

A PROGRAMME

Summing it all up briefly, we should have for our own immediate welfare and to insure posterity against conditions which will impose excessive and inevitable hardship: Government ownership of the railways, the express and telegraph companies, the coal, phosphate, and potash lands, a more extensive reservation of timber lands, and a speedy cessation of the practice of granting water power franchises without the stipulation of rigid Government supervision.

What would be the immediate results?

Transportation. By taking over the railway, express, and telegraph companies, Uncle Sam could furnish, at greatly reduced rates, a vastly improved freight, express, and telegraph service with a saving of more than a million dollars a day. The natural economies of the centralization of management, the elimination of duplication of duties, and the purchase and distribution of supplies would speedily effect this. Consequent improvements in roadbed and equipment would materially reduce the present awful death toll. And the rights of way would furnish broad highways, already at grade, for the underground gas mains and telegraph and electric power conduits.

Coal. Controlling the coal lands, Uncle Sam might lease them for operation at private hands under strict regulations which would enforce the taking of every precaution to save human life, limit the output to actual needs, require in coke production the adoption of scientific methods for the saving of the now wasted by-products worth millions annually, reduce prices all around, and eventually provide for the conversion of all coal into gas for fuel purposes in every section where the plan could be employed successfully. Or he might operate the mines to this same end.

Such ownership and operation of the railways and coal mines would put an end to the disastrous strikes which periodically result from wage disagreements between coal operators and miners and railway companies and their employees.

Timber. With an extended forest reserve Uncle Sam could insure the timber resources against early exhaustion and at the same time market annually sufficient timber from these reserves at such prices and under such conditions as would preclude the further increased gouging of the people by the lumber monopoly.

Water Power. All future water power franchises would be granted under conditions which would make impossible any amalgamation of these interests and would retain for the Government the right to regulate rates, terminate all franchises within a reasonable time, and provide for periodical revaluations.

Agriculture. For the farmer Uncle Sam might work wonders. Owning the phosphate beds, he could reduce present prices at least two-thirds. By developing the potash deposits, and evolving a practical method of extracting potash from the Pacific coast seaweed, the alunite veins of the West and the granites of the East and South, relief would be insured from the German monopoly which now charges a price four times greater than the cost of potash production and delivery at Atlantic coast ports. As for nitrate, the scientifically operated coke ovens would provide $20,000,000 worth a year, seventy-five per cent of which now goes to waste.

All of which looks good.

WHY OBJECT?

Now, the paramount objection to any or all of this seems to be a fear in the public mind that successful operation would be impossible at the hands of the Government. The railways sowed and cultivated this belief in the old days when Government ownership was first being discussed and stock-watering was

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much better than it is now. This fear took root and has grown ever since despite the fact that public ownership under the direction of municipalities is being vindicated at every hand.

Somehow the public appears to forget the smooth-running departmental work of the Government which disburses more than three quarters of a billion dollars annually with so little fuss that the people aren't even interested. At the top of the list is the Post-Office Department, which expends about $250,000,000 and is fast becoming self-supporting. Then a little $400,000,000 job like building the Panama Canal, without a hitch or a hint at graft, inspires no confidence whatever in Uncle Sam's ability to do big things in a big way. Queer, isn't it?

Every time Government ownership is mentioned some railway attorney bobs up and calls attention to Article V of the Amendments to the Federal Constitution providing that citizens may not be deprived of their property for public use without due process of law and just compensation. Then he sits back and smiles complacently, as if that settled the whole proposition by forever barring it.

Of course Uncle Sam wouldn't think for a moment of flatly confiscating any of these properties. Neither would the long-suffering public expect nor demand that. No one would object to the allowance of a just compensation, save perhaps the present owners. But it would be the particular duty of the Government to see that the compensation was just and no more.

WHAT OTHER COUNTRIES DO

Other countries do these things quite readily. Twenty-odd years ago New Zealand was parceled off in huge landed estates inhabited mostly by sheep. The Government wanted farms for the rapidly increasing influx of immigrants, but the landowners refused to sell. So the Government simply had passed an act permitting it to use public funds to purchase estates to be thrown open to settlement, then went out and took the lands and arbitrated the question of valuation. The Government and property-owner each named an arbitrator, these two naming the third, and the trio fixing the values. To their final valuation the Government added five per cent, and the landowner was compelled to accept the award whether it suited him or not. He was a bar to the public welfare and the Government summarily removed him.

A present-day example was the taking over last year by the British Government of the telephone systems in England. Late in 1911 Parliament decided that the Government should conduct the business. So on January 1, 1912, the Post-Office Department quietly took charge of the stations, apparatus, operation, business—everything. This action incited no revolution. The question of valuation was referred to the Railway and Canal Commission by agreement between the Government and the telephone companies, the latter asking approximately twenty-one million pounds for their properties. After a hearing lasting seventy-two days the Commission awarded them twelve and a half million pounds. A little difference of forty-odd million dollars; but the companies probably will accept the finding, and there the matter will end.

The way will be easy enough for Uncle Sam once the people voice an emphatic demand that it be done.

FINANCING THE PROPOSITION

Financing the proposition should be the easiest part of it. There are millions of stockings in the homes of people in moderate circumstances that are holding dollars instead of feet. This army of savers is largely without business interests or experience. Many of them distrust the banks. Three per cent Government bonds would appeal strongly to them as an investment. Issued in small denominations, they would serve as an ideal savings bank for the workingman. In France, where Government bonds are sold directly to the people, every issue is invariably oversubscribed. The demand would be just as keen with us.

The trouble in America has always been, not only with the corporations but with the Government, that the bondholding class has been made too exclusive. Corporation bond issues usually carry a stipulated minimum of subscription. With the railways this minimum has been placed occasionally as high as $10,000. A fine opportunity for the widows and orphans and the ordinary workingman! The denomination of Uncle Sam's smallest bond is $25. It should be $10. Then all of us might have a little certificate of ownership in our Government. We could buy them at the post-office just as we do a special delivery stamp. With small denomi-

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nation bonds and direct sale to the people these projects could be financed without the country ever feeling it.

IT DEPENDS ON THE PEOPLE

But before anything can be done the people must be thoroughly aroused to the situation which confronts us. This prevalent National disregard of the future must be put aside for a new policy of aggressive, far-seeing governmental activity.

We must provide against the future if the United States is to fulfill its manifest destiny and prove to the world that the democratic Republic, of the people, for the people, and by the people, is the ideal form of government, insuring freedom in its widest sense and forever wiping out tyranny, whether official, industrial, or monopolistic.

Think it over, my fellow-countrymen. It will be for you to say what is to be done much sooner than you realize.

THE COUNTRY CHURCH

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

THERE has just been published by the Macmillan Company a book on "The Country Church" by Charles Otis Gill and Gifford Pinchot. The book is not a general consideration of general problems of the country church, but deals with the decline of its influence and the remedy. It embodies the specific results of a three-year study of the actual facts in Windsor County, Vermont, and Tompkins County, New York, by Mr. Gill, during which the church affiliations and the church-going habits of every individual old enough to go to church were ascertained for a population of more than fifty thousand people in the two counties; and this work was done not for a single year, but for two years twenty years apart.

Mr. Gill's qualifications for the work include fifteen years of actual service as a country minister, which means fifteen years of practical contact with many of the problems which are discussed in the book. One of the most remarkable changes in a rural community of which I have knowledge followed the establishment of a church by Mr. Gill in a little town in Vermont in which there had been no church for the preceding twenty years. After the church was established "the change which followed was swift, striking, thorough, and enduring. The public property of the town, once a source of graft and demoralization, became a public asset. The value of real estate increased beyond all proportion to the general rise of land values elsewhere. In the decade and a half which has elapsed since the church began its work boys and girls of a new type have been brought up. The reputation of the village has been changed from bad to good, the public order has greatly improved, and the growth of the place as a summer resort has begun. It is fair to say that the establishment of the church under Mr. Gill began a new era in the history of the town." What Mr. Metzger has done with his church in a larger Vermont town teaches the same lesson. Even men who are not professedly religious must, if they are frank, admit that no community permanently prospers, either morally or materially, unless the church is a real and vital element in its community life. This book is based, not on amateur conclusions, but on professional experience as well as upon careful and extensive figures. It deals with the Protestant churches only. The investigation which produced it sprang from the work of the Country Life Commission, of which Gifford Pinchot was a member. It is an effort to answer the disputed question, "What is the condition of the country church?" by examining that condition in the light of exact figures of membership, expenditures, and attendance at two periods twenty years apart.

Membership, which has largely been relied upon as the test of prosperity in studies of churches hitherto made, is here shown not to be a reliable criterion, for the reason that many churches in these two counties were found to have increased their membership while declining in expenditures, in attendance, and in general church work. The membership statistics for these two counties go to prove that the churches are doing well,

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whereas the exact opposite is the fact. Expenditures also fail to furnish a sound basis of judgment unless they are compared, not on the basis of the number of dollars contributed and spent, but on the basis of the purchasing power of those dollars in the two periods.

Church attendance is the best basis of judgment, for "men and women go to church because it is their duty or because they want to. In either case it is the hold of the church and what the church stands for which supplies the motive power."

Although surveys of the country church have been made before, as, for example, the useful and extensive work done by Warren H. Wilson under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church, the results given in the present book are more definite and more detailed, as well as more thorough, than any which have been made public until now.

The investigation of Windsor County was made first. The results it gave were confirmed by the results reached in Tompkins County. The book begins, therefore, with a brief summary of the conclusions to be drawn from the figures secured and compiled for the two counties together:

Church membership in Windsor County increased in the twenty years 4 per cent, and in Tompkins County 2 per cent. These figures on their face point to hopeful conclusion concerning the churches, which further study shows to be unwarranted. One of the important results of the investigation was to show the wholly misleading character of statistics of membership as a measure of the vitality of the churches in Windsor and Tompkins Counties.

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In the twenty-year period in Windsor County, out of 49 churches for which the facts were learned as to both attendance and membership, it was found that in no less than 37 the attendance had declined in proportion to membership, while in Tompkins County out of a total of 36 churches all but two were similarly affected, so that in the two counties together the attendance declined in proportion to membership in 71 churches out of 85.

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When expressed in dollars, the expenditures of the churches in Windsor County increased 23 per cent, and in Tompkins County 7 per cent, in the twenty years. But when measured in purchasing power, or in their ability to produce results, church expenditures in Windsor County declined 2 per cent, and in Tompkins County 9 per cent, in the twenty years. This decline is still more significant when it is contrasted with the rapidly increasing scale of expenditures in nearly all departments of human life, and with the further fact that in the two counties there is a general feeling of good will toward the churches, which results in money contributions for their support by those who are identified with them in no other way.

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In Windsor County 64 per cent and in Tompkins County 72 per cent of the ministers were receiving less real pay in the second period than were their predecessors in the first period.

In Windsor County 34 out of 53 ministers, and in Tompkins County 21 out of 29 ministers, received in purchasing power smaller salaries than those of twenty years before.

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In Windsor County 25 per cent [of the ministers], and in Tompkins County 33 per cent, are either foreign born or sons of foreign born, yet in both of these counties the Protestant population is of nearly pure American stock.

Records of church attendance were found to be insufficient to furnish a safe basis of comparison between 1888 and 1908. A new method had to be devised by Mr. Gill, who succeeded in getting from the testimony of witnesses who knew the churches in both years a set of tables of attendance so accurate and conservative that its reliability was fully confirmed by all the records of counted congregations which could be found:

Church attendance in Windsor County fell off in twenty years nearly 31 per cent, and in Tompkins County 33 per cent. Making allowances for the decline in Protestant population, the loss in Windsor County was more than 29 per cent, and in Tompkins County 19 per cent.

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But the situation is more serious than even those facts would lead us to suppose. The investigation shows that the condition of the churches in the strictly rural districts is very much worse than in the large villages, although there is reason to fear that in a decade or two the condition of the churches in these larger communities will also become acute.

In the strictly rural districts of Tompkins County there is a loss of 40 per cent in attendance in 20 years, while

In the strictly rural districts in Windsor County there is a loss in church attendance of no less than 53 per cent.

The great decline in church attendance in the open country is the most alarming fact developed by the investigation. In a very large part of the churches of both counties the congregations have been decreasing so rapidly and are now so small as to make the conditions and prospects most disheartening to the church-going people.

The remedies suggested are simple and direct. Naturally and rightly, the first is the improvement of country life generally. As is well said in the book:

The country church cannot hope for prosperity apart from the improvement of country life. Whatever tends to produce a lower standard of

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living in the country necessarily and immediately affects the country church. If there were no other and weightier reasons, as a mere matter of self-preservation the church could not afford to hold itself aloof from the struggle to secure the conditions of successful life upon the land. It cannot hold itself free from responsibility for the continuance of bad economic conditions and expect to thrive in the midst of them.

Better farming must sustain a better religious life, just as it does a better social life. It is striking, but not unexpected, to find that in Tompkins County, half of which has good soil and half poor, the more prosperous churches are found on the better soils.

The second remedy recommended is the adoption of a programme of social service for the churches—not the abandonment of the spiritual efforts in which they are now engaged, but the addition thereto of a definite effort to help the community. In my own judgment, this remedy is vital. We can, I believe, restore the church to its old influence; but never by confining its activities chiefly to the region of dogmatic theology. The church must play a helpful, integral part in the human relations of the community. "Be ye doers of the word," and not mere preachers and hearers; and the doing must be in the spirit set forth in the last few verses of the first chapter and the opening verses of the second chapter of the epistle of James. We must work with thorough acceptance of the principles laid down by Dean Shailer Mathews; it is the actual application of these principles that has enabled the Rev. Charles Stelzle to turn the dry corpse of a church into a living, focal center for applied Christianity, that enabled Dr. Rainsford and his successors to make St. George's Church one of the most powerful influences for good in New York City. This does not mean that social life should be divorced from the religious life; Dr. Josiah Strong has pointed out that to neglect the spiritual is an even greater blunder than to neglect the physical factor in life. It does mean that the churches of the country districts must throw themselves into the current of neighborhood life precisely in the spirit described by Charles Hatch Sears in his book "The Redemption of the City," when recounting the part played by the best city churches among the forces that tell for social regeneration.

The church in the country needs a new programme. With the whole world turning to combined or co-operative action as the basis of efficiency, the programme of the country churches continues to deal wholly with individuals, and hence remains defective and one-sided.

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Social service is the master Christian impulse of our time. The country church needs social service to vitalize it as much as the social service of the country needs the help of the church. Although less attention has been given to it, social service is as important for the health of the community in the country as in the city, while results in the country are far more easily accomplished. Once the duty of social service is recognized by the country church, and the responsibility for it frankly accepted, there will be no insuperable difficulties in the way.

Church co-operation, which is the third remedy, is feasible along the line of work for the general welfare, whereas church union on doctrinal lines is often difficult or impossible. (A point made on a larger scale, again and again, by Silas McBee.)

In the villages of Windsor and Tompkins Counties the more numerous the churches the greater the loss in attendance in the last twenty years.

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There is but one solution for the problem of overchurching which seems to offer reasonable hope in the two counties concerned. This lies along the line, not of doctrinal union, but of common effort in the cause of the common welfare. Where people work together for a better community, they are the more likely to work together for a better church. Divisions in the churches may often be bridged over by setting the members of hostile groups working together for the common good.

The fourth remedy is a country ministry in touch with the vital interests of the country people, not only better trained as to the interests of their parishioners in the country, but also in touch with affairs in the larger world, and especially better paid. You cannot expect good men in the ministry until the ministry offers a reasonable living for the minister and his family.

The country ministry in these two counties is weak because it has little to do with the vital needs of the people. As a rule it is out of touch with the essential problems which control the welfare not only of country life, but of the church itself. The essential fact is that the minister is often aloof from the real concerns of the people. Too often he has no intelligent appreciation of whole fields of human interests that are rightly of prime importance to his parishioners. The country minister needs special training for work in the country.

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Furthermore, as we have seen, the salary of the average minister in Windsor and Tompkins Counties is not a living wage. Such underpayment necessarily keeps him out of touch with the progress of his profession, by depriving him of books and journals; it debars him from the knowledge and uplift which conventions

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supply, and it creates a condition of restlessness which not only kills his own effectiveness in his work, but rightly prevents him from advising the vigorous and ambitious young men of his acquaintance to enter the ministry. The country ministry will not be better until it is better paid.

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One of the urgent needs of the country minister in the area covered by this investigation is contact with a world larger than his parish.

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The country minister too often feels lost in a backwater of the main stream of progress, and sees himself as engaged in a solitary struggle with small, discouraging, and unessential problems, while as a matter of fact his place upon the stage of civilization is very near the center, and no one has a better right than he to all the enthusiasm of those who are employed in the most vital of tasks.

The fifth remedy is county-wide and then State-wide organization among the churches for the promotion of the general social welfare. How effective this recommendation is is well shown by the fact that it has already been applied, as a result of the investigation, in Windsor County, Vermont, in the so-called Hartford Forward Movement, and has since spread from the county to the State, and into Massachusetts also.

The country churches of Windsor and Tompkins Counties are each too small as units of organization to be able to carry on the work of social service with efficiency. A larger and more powerful unit, corresponding to the combinations of modern business, is necessary before the churches can take their reasonable part in the work for the general welfare. Just what form such an organization should take may be open to discussion. The form it has taken in Vermont is described on pages 53–59.

Whatever form is accepted should rest on the principle that the needs of the community should determine the work of the church.

The book is published under authority of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America. This body, in the work of which some thirty Protestant denominations join, has not only adopted the book but has taken over the work of putting its recommendations into practice. The Social Service Commission of the Federal Council has put Mr. Gill himself in charge of this work, under the general oversight of a committee with Mr. Pinchot as Chairman. The work will begin as soon as Mr. Gill has returned from a study of the co-operative methods of production, marketing, and rural credit as a member of the Commission which recently sailed—methods which have done so much to lift the level of country life in Italy, Denmark, Ireland, and elsewhere.

JAPAN TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

BY HAMILTON W. MABIE

SEVENTH ARTICLE

THE JAPANESE HAND

IN the old pictures of Japan the artists were even more deeply concerned with the enduring beauty of form and foliage than with the brief and fleeting bloom which touches the landscape with a loveliness almost visionary in its fragile charm, and then dissolves like a luminous cloud and vanishes into thin air. On the screens in the temples and palaces one sees everywhere the shapes and colors which in all seasons dominate the landscape and have become the symbols of Japan—the pine and the bamboo. The exquisite sensitiveness of the Japanese artist is matter of universal knowledge; it is susceptible of faithful reproduction and has been reported by prints and photographs without number; but the vitality with which the pine and bamboo are painted, the living energy of stroke and line, elude all attempts to report them. It is easy to record the form of things, even when the form bears the touch of the ultimate perfection of workmanship; but the life of the work of art is as mysterious and elusive as the life which flows from Nature herself, and the most skillful reproduction cannot convey it.

The genius of the Japanese artist is most apparent when he is dealing with conventionalized forms, and the old life of Japan in all its aspects was rigidly conventional. The relentless and searching discipline to which the older artists were subjected, and which put

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them in command of the grammar of art before they began to speak through it, had much to do with their ease and freshness within the limitations imposed upon them by tradition; but they were saved from barren imitation, from mechanical repetition, by their artistic genius; for genius is always free, however few may be its tools and however limited its materials, because it is always the energy of personality.

The Japanese hand is one of the most significant facts in Japan; it explains many things which are characteristic of the country; it is both a history and a prophecy. It has been shaped by a national habit and it is the sensitive tool of a race brain. Like the dyer's hand, which Shakespeare found significant, it shows what the Japanese have been doing for many centuries. It is as unlike the big, potential, unlined hand of the untrained races as the faces of rudimentary peoples are unlike the faces of highly cultivated peoples.

The Japanese hand has been shaped by ancient industry, by the use of weapons, and by the discipline of art; it is sinewy, flexible, sensitive. To the casual onlooker the art of self-defense, which the Japanese call jiu-jitsu, seems like a rather confusing system of bodily movements; it is, in reality, the working out of an idea, of a series of carefully devised movements to render an enemy helpless.

The jiu-jitsu training does not begin with the arms and legs; it begins with the brain, and rests on psychology. It is an esoteric art, and its successful practice depends on the action of the brain quite as much as on the action of the muscles. It is a skill of the mind rather than of the body.

It is one of the various expressions of a characteristic of the Japanese with which those who would like to understand them and those who must compete with them would do well to see clearly: the endeavor to set skill against force and intelligence against mass. That part of the world which uses its eyes discovered this secret of Japanese efficiency during the war with Russia; that part of the world which does not use its eyes and learns only through experience will discover this characteristic as the scope of Japanese activity widens in the world. The Japanese are dangerous competitors, because they have a passion for work and because their hands and brains are on intimate terms.

It has been said that the rank of a man or of a race in civilization is measured by its application of ideas to life; which is another way of saying that the further a race advances in general development the more does it match its brain against its body and put intelligence in place of force and habit. If this is a true measure of civilization, the Japanese have gone far, for they are deliberately bringing intelligence to their aid in dealing with limited resources. Germany has been giving the modern world a striking illustration of the immense service of education in developing the resources of a nation, of the great advantage in competition of the industries which have taken science into partnership.

Japan has learned much from Germany, but she has one gift which has been denied the Germans—she has the artist's hand. In the division of gifts and aptitudes which make all countries contributors to the work and life of the world the light hand has gone to the Japanese. They seem to be born with the brush in their hands; they not only paint with it, they write with it. In Japan, as in China and Korea, calligraphy is not only a medium of communication, it is an art. Beautiful examples of chirography are shown side by side with beautiful pictures.

When he is dealing with foreign models and methods, the Japanese often goes woefully astray, and his blunders in using foreign architecture and decoration show how definitely his artistic instinct rests on knowledge, and how great a place education has had in giving his hand precision, sureness, a rightness of judgment, and a sensitiveness to weight, which have long since passed into flesh and bone.

For when he is dealing with the materials and forms with which he is familiar the Japanese has almost unerring taste and skill. He uses wood as the Greeks used marble; and gives its perishability, so to speak, the imperishable touch. Some of the temples, whose great columns have the massiveness of stone, convey the sense of space, of majesty of structure, of the cathedrals; there are temples in Kyoto which have the golden vastness of St. Mark's.

For the most part, however, the artist in Japan has worked on smaller surfaces, with fewer materials. He has so charged small things with genius that they have taken on greatness; he has so well learned the art of vitalizing details that, like the scientist, he can convey the whole tree from a leaf or a branch. He gets the effect of mass without invoking magnitude, and puts skill in the place of

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force. In studying the artistic expression of Japanese life in its entirety, one is continually reminded of the Greek maxim that divine things go on light feet, and recalls the happy phrase which is a good definition of art: "The full weight of thought without any weight of expression."

Nowhere has art more to say of the genius of a people than in Japan; nowhere is its significance as a language of the spirit more obvious. Not since the eloquent marbles of the Greeks passed from the open air into the museums have things fashioned with the hands had more to say for a people and about a people than in Japan. In many countries art has been the language of the cultivated; in Japan it has been the vernacular. Those who could not speak it understood it. It was not an accomplishment, a dexterity acquired by practice. Its development of form was largely influenced from without, but the native aptitude, the vigilant and victorious patience, the sense of color, mass, relations, have their sources in the Japanese mind and heart.

The arts of China and Korea have left their impress on Japan as the art of Greece left its impress on the Italy of the Renaissance, and that, in turn, imparted its impulse to Europe and America. There has been no absolutely original art since the first forms were shaped and the first colors mixed in prehistoric times; there has been a long progression as original in its points of departure, its fresh perceptions of higher uses, its free handling of old materials, as the earliest ventures of primitive craftsmen. Japan owes much to other countries; an indebtedness which she shares with the rest of the world; but what she has taken she has made her own by individual skill and by insight into the potentialities of its beauty and use. Even a casual acquaintance with the pottery of Japan as it is shown in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts makes one aware of the general diffusion of taste and skill among the people; the subsoil of artistic feeling, so to speak, under the art activity of the country. The test of the presence of that feeling among a people is not the appearance of a group of artists of genius, but the touch of beauty on common things; the familiar uses of beauty in homely ways and in daily occupations.

It is of the very essence of art that it should suggest the whole in the part, and that under its hand detail should gain the dignity and significance of the whole. This is the secret of the best Japanese art; its power lies not in what it says but in what it suggests. The slender bamboo bending in the wind, the adventurous pine leaning over the sea, have the vital energy which carries the imagination into wide landscapes. The great mass of Fuji is always in the background even when but a faint line indicates its presence, or when it is invisible.

In his gardens the Japanese artist shows his skill in making detail do the work of mass. The area of the garden is often very small, but the sense of space is rarely missing. The grouping of trees and shrubs, the massing of flowers, the softening of hard surfaces by water, the winding walks of stones, conceal boundaries and borrow space from the landscape and sky. In a Japanese garden in the heart of a city there is a delicious sense of seclusion, of remoteness from ugly and noisy things which may be within a stone's throw. The little garden, with its feeling of detachment and isolation in crowded populations, of peace in the center of movement, of freedom of range within very narrow bounds, is a triumph of skill over limitation.

The miniature gardens with their tiny trees, ponds, bridges, and walks have all the charm of nature; they seem like real landscape reduced in scale. The trees are not dwarfed; they give no impression of nature interfered with and outraged; they are perfect in form and line, as if nature were playing with children.

There is a parable in this game of skill which the Japanese play with obstinate materials and fixed limits. If art has the power of suggesting the whole in the detail, it has also the power of lessening the weight of mass by dissolving it, so to speak, in beauty of detail, of imparting to the oppressive burden of stone the relief of tender line and gentle molding. The spirit of the Western world is likely to be crushed under appalling piles of masonry unless art puts its shoulders under these great burdens and carries them without stress or strain.

The Japanese has learned the secret of setting skill against force, of invoking art to create space, of giving perishable things the permanency of beauty. The Western world, which needs immense structures, may find in art deliverance from the tyranny of mass, and redeem the hard surfaces of the architecture for business purposes by giving the architect the freedom of the artist.

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THE SPECTATOR

ONE of the pleasantest walks to which the Spectator is wont to treat himself is that along the foot of the Palisades of the Hudson. It is an old, old place, in whatever way you look at it—one of the oldest places in the world, indeed, for the Hudson Valley lies in a great crack in the geological basis of things. This watercourse is as ancient, apparently, as the continent itself—more ancient, in fact, than by far the larger part of its surface. It is old humanly speaking, too, for the earliest men or protomen must have tramped its margins as soon as the glaciers had shrunk back and left this fiord as an outlet for their bergs. The stroller watches long strings of ice-laden barges float down its stream to-day, and reflects that carrying ice seaward is the river's most ancient service. It is old historically, too, for here in the earliest Dutch days came men to set their shad-nets at the edge of the flats as men still set them; and at no time since has this shore been free from human feet. Yet, north of Fort Lee, its wildness remains almost primitive.

No bit of woodland is so easily accessible from the metropolis. One crosses the ferry at 130th Street, and in less than a mile northward he is strolling among forest trees and lichened rocks. Even this preliminary mile is entertaining, although one's feet are on a city street. Only a few years ago it was an unpaved road alongside the river, shaded much of the way by gigantic elms and cedars, and bordered on the inland side by the tangled orchards and gardens of once fine estates, and by their half-ruined houses and barns. A large ornamental dovecote is especially remembered. A quaint little church stood long after the departure of its worshipers; and a big stone gateway, lacking gates, stimulated the imagination as the eye followed a box-bordered driveway up the slope. One decaying orchard was occupied by the overturned boats of shad-fishers who came annually in spring from southern New Jersey to overhaul their gear and wind their nets on huge reels amid the apple-blossoms, and to camp in little shacks until the gill-net fishing was concluded. Now, it is true, the energetic people of Edgewater have modernized all that decayed finery into a neatly painted town; yet the river side of the road is little "improved," and continues to be the graveyard of discarded craft.

At high tide the waves lap the very wall of the road, and in such favorable hours leaky old canal-boats, dismantled hulks, impotent tugs, catboats whose nine lives are worn out, have drifted or been hauled up on to the flats, and left to settle into the mud and rot away. By the grass-grown moles, useless long ago and now mere capes of stones, ancient steamboats are falling to pieces beside worthless schooners whose masts tip at a sad angle and flutter with a few loose stays. Here and there slender gangways stride out toward the navigable depth, half their supports gone and wide gaps in their planking. Here and there sunken canal-barges, placed end to end, form a queer imitation of a wharf, with perhaps the gayly painted house-boat of some sailing club moored at its end. To all these wrecks and derelicts more or less paint clings, giving touches of color. Behind them flows the blue river and glide the white sails, and beyond, swimming in sunlit haze, rises the many-towered city whose grandeur is a tribute to the Hudson's beneficence. There is thus a world of color and extraordinary picturesqueness in the view—a wealth of sketchable and paintable material and of treasure for the fancy; yet the Spectator does not recall a single exhibition picture painted there or one story set amid this suggestive scenery.

A mile up the river one comes to the only break for many miles in the scarp of the Bergen Ridge, which extends from the rear of Jersey City and Hoboken through Weehawken to approach the river at this point—old Fort Lee Landing. Here a second and higher frontal ridge begins, the true Palisades extending thence for a score of miles to Piermont; and here, between the Bergen Ridge and the Palisades, has wound upward since Colonial times an old road which leads over to the Hackensack Valley. The strategic value of such a place was evident, and the Revolutionary War had hardly begun before Washington caused to be erected on the promontory that historic fortification named Fort Lee, so sadly abandoned when

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he witnessed from its heights the capture of Fort Washington. Even the traces of this rude and useless redoubt are gone, but the road twisting up the gully and over Bergen Ridge remains, and until recently was little changed from early times. The village strung along it used to be almost wholly German, every little house with its fruit trees and old-fashioned flowers and its tiny grape-arbor shading a bench where *meinherr* sat and smoked after his work was done, easily imagining himself looking down upon the Rhine or Neckar. Now Italians predominate, and things look different—and worse. One place, nevertheless, half-way up the hill, surely must be German. On a rough and jutting ledge, amid unkempt trees and shrubbery, stands a tall, rambling wooden building, crowned by a tower made into a sort of square, jig-sawed donjon. But this clapboarded, white-painted castle is as nothing to its approaches. The front of the rock is built up into three tall blind arches of masonry, in each of which hangs a rustic balcony, looking very unsafe, and along the side of the crag runs a low wall, machicolated, as in some ancient schloss, with ornamented blocks of white terra-cotta. A curving path, similarly protected, climbs to the house-level, entered by a doorway which is guarded by grotesque gargoyles and figures with grinning faces, doubled up into such attitudes as one sees beneath the miserere seats in European cathedrals, and these porcelain-white imps and gnomes are perched all about on the rocks or lie tumbled on the grass.

Well, well! Here the Spectator has written a thousand words or so, and has just come to the beginning of the favorite walk he was to describe. That starts at the Fort Lee Landing, where for many years stood a large hotel and amusement park until Coney Island drew away all its rather noisy patrons. Nothing but the foundations of the extensive buildings and some of the fine old trees remain, but from its grass-grown spaces a path leads upstream along the river bank, and the rambler who follows it quickly finds himself in the shadow of towering cliffs and scrambling over and between the angular rocks which, pried off by frost or jarred away in some earthquake, have tumbled adown the steeply sloping talus that hides the foot of the Palisades.

The history of this talus is interesting, as one may read it along this path, which sometimes dips almost to the water's edge and again rises high around some mass of trap or sprawling tree stump. So it goes on for miles beneath trees that happily will remain secure from the ax or fire, for this bank is now a State Park. Against the dark-brown wall and amid the verdant spring foliage gleam the white sprays of shadbush and flowering dogwood. Here is the rough-barked sassafras, the star-leaved liquidambar, pines and tulips tall and straight, and many another peculiar tree among the prevailing oaks and junipers. Squirrels scamper overhead, chattering angrily at the crows; thrushes, vireos, and finches nestle and sing; and the scarlet tanager flashes from branch to branch. Sheltered from the wind, yet open to the light, this prolonged grove is a regular pathway for the spring migrants, which in May throng among its trees and shrubs. It is a fine place to study ferns, and in early spring to find the saxifrages, the bloodroot, Dutchman's-breeches, and dog-toothed violet or dragon's-tongue. Later one will see there the columbine, the rue-anemone, the exquisite herb-robert, and many another blossom that loves the rocks. Tiring of it, he may adventurously scramble up to the top, if he be reasonably nimble, and rest upon an outlook which commands miles of river and hills, with the gleaming city filling the scene to the east and glimpses of the sea beyond it. Then he may walk back through the woods to the highway, and turn down Palisade Avenue, in Englewood—one of the most beautiful streets in America—and so reach a trolley line or a steam railway which will take him conveniently home.

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THE NEW BOOKS

SOME MODEL SERMONS

A RETIRED minister gave to his son, just entering the ministry, a piece of rather radical advice respecting the length of sermons. "If I were entering the ministry again," he said, "I would make my first sermon, say, half an hour long. I would then proceed to take off five minutes from the length of the sermon every successive Sunday, until members of my congregation began to complain that my sermons were too short. Then I would take five minutes off from that length, and the result would be my standard for preaching in the future."

Dr. Strong's "Hundred Chapel Talks to Theological Students" [1] furnishes a fine illustration of how much a spiritually earnest minister can say in a brief compass, and how effective he can make the saying. A thoughtful student of life has said, "The tendency of the ministry is to make the speaker expand; the tendency of the editorial office is to make the writer condense." He was right. A normal and natural, though not necessary, method of producing a sermon is to take a nugget of gold, called a text, and beat it out into gold leaf thin enough to cover a time-space of half an hour. The normal and natural method of the editor is to take a book of five hundred pages and condense it into a column, or the account of an event which, fully narrated, occupies a page, and condense it into a paragraph. The minister naturally falls into the habit of exercising his artistic skill, in the endeavor to hold the attention of his audience, while he elaborates, illustrates, and repeats the same truth. The editor naturally falls into the habit of exercising his artistic skill in considering what is essential, in order to put before his readers the fact or truth which he wishes to communicate, in the fewest possible words. Any of us who have taken advantage of the recent offer of the telegraph companies and sent a day letter have been surprised, probably, to find how much can be communicated in fifty words. A great part of what cannot be put in fifty words is generally surplusage. A well-known Episcopal clergyman a few years ago wrote an article, if we remember aright, in "The Churchman," urging the advisability of substituting for two services on the Sabbath, of an hour and a half each, six services on the Sabbath, of half an hour each. We are quite of the opinion that if the church were to adopt this method, while it would find smaller congregations at each service, it would find the total congregation considerably increased, and the minister would find himself under pressure to compact into ten minutes what before he had been under pressure to expand into thirty minutes.

Our best way of illustrating both the advisability and the value of the short sermon is to transfer to our columns here in its entirety one of Dr. Strong's sermons, entitled "Singleness of Heart:"

A man who had been courting a young woman for ten long years at last made her a definite proposition of marriage. She replied by letter that she accepted his offer unanimously. The jest was in right earnest. She had been divided in mind, if not distracted. Now she knew what she had to depend upon; she could be at peace. She could trust the sincerity and persistence of her lover, and her heart was fixed. So she gathered up all her powers, as it were, and with all her heart and soul and mind and strength she answered that she accepted unanimously.

One of the most charming characteristics of the early disciples was their singleness of heart. After the Holy Spirit had come upon them, we read that they "took their food with gladness and singleness of heart, praising God and having favor with all the people." That singleness of heart is a virtue which we need to comprehend and to seek for ourselves. Our Lord has told us that "no man can serve God and mammon." There is no such thing as a divided allegiance in the Christian life. We cannot hold middle ground between truth and falsehood, between light and darkness, between Christ and the devil. I am reminded of Emperor William's reply to one who represented himself as a "German-American." "German I know," said the Emperor, "and American I know, but German-American I know not."

Yet there is a sad tendency in all of us to this very scattering of our powers. How often we fancy that we can be on the fence between good and evil! How often there is actual division of faculty—will warring against

[1] One Hundred Chapel Talks to Theological Students, together with Two Autobiographical Addresses, by Augustus Hopkins Strong, President Emeritus of the Rochester Theological Seminary. The Griffith & Rowland Press, Philadelphia. $1.

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conscience, desire antagonizing reason! Most of the distress and failure in life are results of such conflict. There is no way to avoid it but by clinging to Christ. Only in him do we find the unifying principle. But he whom the Son makes free, he is free indeed. To secure singleness of heart, let us pray to Christ, "Unite my heart to fear thy Name!"

The reader will observe in this sermon what characterizes many of Dr. Strong's sermons—a combination of humor and spirituality. This is a rare combination, and requires for its success a rare nature. The spiritually-minded man who goes out to seek some humor to illumine his discourse is only one degree less offensive than the humorist who assumes or imitates an emotional earnestness to give to his discourse a spiritual flavor; but he who naturally perceives the humorous side of life, and no less naturally perceives its spiritual side, to whom humor is an element of earnestness and to whom spirituality is a native reality, not an affectation nor even an acquisition, can do what Dr. Strong has done—intermingle these two elements in his discourse, as they are constantly intermingled in life, and as Jesus intermingled them when, in the Sermon on the Mount, he depicted a man attempting to gather figs of thistles, and only pricking his fingers by the process.

A not less distinguishing characteristic of these sermons is their practical helpfulness. They are not discussions of a theme, or interpretations of a philosophy, or arguments for a doctrine. They are counsels concerning life and an inspiration to life, and this is what a sermon always ought to be.

We are far from saying that all sermons should be brief; but we do emphatically say that the usefulness of the ministry is seriously impaired by the current tradition that a sermon, to be a finished product, must be about half an hour in length. There are themes that cannot be adequately treated in less than half an hour, and times when half an hour of an address is none too long; and there are also themes which can better be hinted than elaborated, and times when the hint is better than the elaboration.

We cordially commend these sermons of Dr. Strong to laymen who, prevented from or disinclined to attend church service, yet wish some inspiring word to minister to their higher life; and we equally commend them to ministers, as models to be studied in an endeavor to learn the art of brevity coupled with effectiveness in preaching.

Carl Schurz—Speeches, Correspondence, and Political Papers. Selected and Edited by Frederic Bancroft, on behalf of the Carl Schurz Memorial Committee. 6 vols. 1852–1906. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2 per vol.; $12 per set.

Carl Schurz was an interesting and influential personality in American public life. His ethical ideals were of the highest, his intellectual ability was unquestioned, and his speeches and public papers are much better worth preservation and study than those of some men who occupied a more prominent and apparently a more influential position in current history. Receiving his democratic impulse and education in a revolutionary epoch in Germany, impressed with the perils to the individual of a strong government, he brought to this country an enthusiasm for individualism and the idealistic faith that personal liberty was the one thing needed for social welfare. This onesidedness prevented him from being a political leader—a position for which his intellectual abilities would otherwise have fitted him. The publishers have rendered a valuable service to the public in giving us this collection of his speeches and papers—a collection which will probably be, because of its size no less than because of its character, found mainly in public libraries and private libraries of scholars, authors, and editors, but which will be indispensable material for the future student of American history, and useful material for the statesman and the political editor of the present and the future generation.

Sappho and the Island of Lesbos. By Mary Mills Patrick, Ph.D. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.25.

Miss Mary Mills Patrick is the President of Constantinople College, the American School for Girls at Constantinople. She knows the Near East well, and in the present little monograph has given an account of Mitylene, one of the most famous and fascinating of the islands of the Ægean Sea. More especially the author describes the poetess Sappho, placing her life in a historical setting amid the customs of her long-ago age, and describing her work at the head of a school of poetry and music, the "House of the Muses." More interesting is the author's summary disposal of many vulgar assumptions as to Sappho's character. The book also contains a translation of fragments of Sappho's poems, including those recently discovered. They express more of the inner life than is often the case in ancient poetry, even among the Greeks. The illustrations are charming and helpful.

Changing Russia. By Stephen Graham. The John Lane Company, New York. $2.50.

In a previous volume Mr. Stephen Graham has told us of a part of the world's life about which

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we know little—the peasantry of "Undiscovered Russia." In his just published volume Mr. Graham tells us of the life lived along the southern and eastern borders of Russia—along the Black Sea shore and in the Ural Mountains. This is a book of attractive variety. It comprises accounts of visits to country houses and transcripts of vivacious conversations there, descriptions of seaside resorts and of a walk in the Crimea and along the way where the new Black Sea railway is to be built; also of a vagabondage in the Urals and an account of the gold mines there. The charm of Mr. Graham's books lies not only in the author's understanding of his subject, but also and chiefly in his sympathy with the people and in a consequent almost Slav-like manner of expression—indeed here and there it seems as if Turgenev or Dostoievsky were talking. While Mr. Graham expresses what seems to be genuinely Russian ideals of life and conduct, the question nevertheless arises in the reader's mind: Does he sufficiently emphasize the darker part of the picture?

Flowery Republic (The). By Frederick McCormick. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2.50.

Right at the beginning of his "Flowery Republic" Mr. Frederick McCormick places a valuable chronology of interesting events leading to the recent revolution. He begins in 1838, when Protestant schools were opened in China. Mr. McCormick traces the actual revolution from the first indications of agitation to its culmination. His account is vivid and impressive, as it ought to be, when one considers the author's many years of work in China as special writer and war correspondent, and his personal connection with most of the important events incident to the revolution. Mr. McCormick's opinion of the Manchus differs from that often accepted; he thinks that the Manchu genius conferred upon China as beneficent a rule as she had ever had. But he also thinks that the Chinese people—sober, brainy, industrious, imaginative—are capable of now adding the greatest of all contributions to civilization.

Fall of the Dutch Republic (The). By Hendrik Willem van Loon. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $3.

Supplementing Motley's "Rise of the Dutch Republic," we now have Hendrik Willem van Loon's "Fall of the Dutch Republic." The work hardly takes its place as a pendant of Motley's great achievement. But the single volume does contain much of interest, though it could have been condensed with profit to the casual reader. The story of the Dutch Republic is taken up, as may be anticipated, at the point where Motley left it—that is to say, at the Republic's height of prosperity, toward the end of the seventeenth century. Heer van Loon then traces the growth of the factors which led to the Republic's fall a century later. Aside from the general account of Holland, there are few students of the Revolutionary period in American history who will not, we think, find profit in reading what this author has to say concerning the relations of Holland with the young State just coming into being across the Atlantic. The author's style is made attractive by frequent touches of wit and humor. He is at present the American correspondent of the Amsterdam "Handelsblad," and has studied at American universities.

Sophocles. Translated by F. Storr, B.A. In 2 vols. Vol. I.
Appian's Roman History. Translated by Horace White, LL.D. In 4 vols. Vol. I.
Cicero's Letters to Atticus. Translated by E. O. Winstedt, M.A. In 3 vols. Vol. I.
Apollonius Rhodius. Translated by R. C. Seaton, M.A.
Greek Bucolic Poets (The). Translated by J. M. Edmonds, M.A.

These new volumes of the Loeb Classical Library (Macmillan) are in the same perfect form already commented on as pleasing to the senses and satisfying even to the imagination. The object of this Library is to arouse fresh interest in the classics. Perhaps it has already done so; for a current periodical, commenting on the growing popularity of the classics, tells of an experiment in a Massachusetts town. A certain library placed many of the great works of ancient and modern literature in an exposed place and watched results. Young and old, rich and poor, of both sexes soon gathered about the case containing these volumes; and in a month so many of the books were in circulation that it was necessary to replenish the supply. The insistent cry of the day is for the word that will open the door of to-morrow; and in Greek and Roman literature there is a key that in the hands of some unlocks this door. There are famous tragedies here—"Œdipus the King," "Antigone;" and here are also the Greek Pastoral Poets, with the rhymed Shepherds' Songs of Theocritus redolent with the scent of wild growing things distilled by the sun, sweet with the song of birds, and, above all, the lilt of the pipe of the god Pan among the reeds by the river. And, as contrast, what could be more modern than his "The Women at the Adonis Festival," rendered, not in rhyme nor even in archaic prose, but, as the translator puts it, in Colloquial Suburban, because its chief characters so closely resemble the average educated woman, the aim of the translator throughout being to create an atmosphere of association akin to the atmosphere of the original.

Justice and the Modern Law. By Everett V. Abbot. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.60.

A thoughtful and suggestive monograph, but not an adequate treatment of the subject indicated in the title. A space out of all proportion is given to a critical discussion of the Sherman Act and the decisions under it. A good illus-

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tration of the intellectual keenness of the author is furnished by the distinction which he rightly draws between restraint of trade and restraint of competition, which have often been erroneously treated as synonymous terms. A good illustration of the same keenness misapplied is the distinction which he draws between "real monopoly" and "metaphorical monopoly," the first being monopoly created by the Government; the second, monopoly created by private enterprise. If a few men can control the price of necessities—such as fuel, meats, transportation, and the like—the American people are under the despotism of those who exercise that control, and it is a matter of wholly secondary interest whether that control is due to the act of government or due to the inaction of government. The author sometimes shows a grasp of great and fundamental principles, as in his contention that law is not founded on the will of an individual nor on the will of the majority, but on fundamental principles of ethical justice. But he also sometimes shows a curious inability to perceive a fundamental principle, as in his statement that "the settler who first plants corn in the wilderness acquires thereby a natural right to be let alone in the enjoyment of his acquisition, which is precisely identical with the right of a man who converts the skins of wild beasts into clothing." Henry George does not deny, he affirms, the right of the settler to the corn which he has planted. What he denies is the right of the settler to the land of which he has taken possession. Mr. Abbot's illustration argues against him. The law does not recognize the right of the man to a wild beast, but does recognize his right to the skin of a beast when the beast has been shot and skinned, because this skin is the product of his own industry. Henry George does not recognize the right of the individual to wild land, but he does recognize the right of the individual to the produce of that land, created by the individual's industry. Mr. Abbot's book is interesting and suggestive reading, but the reader must be continually alert lest he be led by illogical processes into untenable conclusions.

Monarchs and Men. By Maximilian Harden. The John C. Winston Company, New York. $3.

Americans hear now and then of certain audacious statements made by that well-known German journalist, Herr Maximilian Harden. The newspaper references made to his statements and the excerpts from them hardly give a correct idea of the man. He is, of course, audacious. But he is also human. He delights as an artist might in color and perspective, even while he is championing some cause with a soldier's fierceness and uncompromising will. He is also shrewd—indeed, he seems as incisive as a wasp. The present volume would indicate that he is more interested in men than in movements; if so, he is a different personage from what we may have imagined. He impresses us as a man working behind the scenes, and in that kind of a light he shows us some very interesting people—Bismarck and William II, the Emperor of Austria, the late Kings of England and Saxony and the late Pope, Tolstoy (curiously contrasted with Mr. Rockefeller), Aristide Briand, the ex-Premier of France, and finally Dr. Karl Lueger, the late Burgomaster of Vienna.

Zones of the Spirit. By August Strindberg. Translated by Claud Field, M.A. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.25.

This remarkable book, published by its author under the title "Das Blaue Buch," is in its way a modern parallel to the "Confessions" of St. Augustine. It is distilled from the stormy experience of one who as "a freethinker" had descended into the pit of atheism, from which he has risen "a *freed* thinker" to the summit of Christian theism, where he rests his faith and hope on the Christ he had once hated. The more than two hundred distinct themes of thought, presented in this volume of less than three hundred pages, are treated with striking originality. The writer records what he thinks of the great thinkers, poets, and artists, and pointedly contrasts the fallacies and absurdities, the superficiality and hypocrisy of social life, with the sincerity and reality of Christ. Always unconventional, often impetuous, occasionally hasty and extreme, "The Blue Book" is well worth this translation.

Saint Augustine of Canterbury. By Sir Henry H. Howarth. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $3.50.

The story of the birth of the Church of England at Canterbury is here related by one of her sons, an accomplished antiquarian, to whom every record and relic of early days is dear. He confesses at the outset that it is not an exhilarating story—Augustine, a good but commonplace man, having been sent by Pope Gregory I on a work for which he had no capacity or training. "The mission was essentially a failure." The conversion of England was achieved by a gospel that came from Ireland, then the cradle of missionaries, by way of Iona in Scotland. Canterbury was the one and only center in which the work begun by Augustine remained in continuity. Of the sacred buildings then erected only ruins remain, of which a detailed account is given, with photographic illustrations. To Americans who make a pilgrimage to Canterbury all this is highly interesting, and desirable as corrective of the local myths they will hear. Of peculiar interest is the story of the Saxon King Ethelbert's conversion, with the account of the complicated conditions and ceremonial of baptism then required. The volume, with its notices of what was going on in the rest of Europe, gives a good picture of a time when the mediæval darkness was coming on.

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THE BEECHER ELMS

FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

FOR some years there has been observable in our American universities and colleges a most welcome tendency to link the present-day life of these institutions with all that is best in their past or in the past of the localities in which they are situated. Portraits, statues, memorial windows, historical museums, are beginning to give to these places something of the charm and indefinable attractiveness which characterize Oxford and Cambridge.

A striking evidence that the recognition of the value of such influences is not confined to older men, but is shared by the student body, appears in the action of the graduating class of Amherst College in voting to make as a part of their Class Day exercises the presentation to their Alma Mater of a row of young elms, to be known as the Beecher Elms, in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of one of Amherst's greatest sons. The idea originated with the class. A great boulder, brought from Pelham Hills, over which Mr. Beecher loved to roam, has been placed near the elms. An affixed bronze tablet bears the following inscription:

THESE ELMS STAND AS A LIVING MEMORIAL TO
HENRY WARD BEECHER
OF THE CLASS OF 1834
WHOSE LOVE FOR AMHERST'S TREES AND
HILLS INSPIRED A GENIAL, VALIANT MINISTRY

PLANTED BY THE CLASS OF 1913 ON
THEIR CLASS DAY, JUNE 24, 1913,
THE ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY
OF HENRY WARD BEECHER'S BIRTH

The exercises of dedication were held in connection with the brilliant lawn fête which goes under the name of "Seniors' Night." Amherst's beautiful campus was illumined with hundreds of electric lights. After a season of happy reunions and college songs, the Senior Class formed a procession of students and graduates. All lights were then extinguished except those which were directed upon the great purple and white College flag, while hundreds of voices joined in singing "To the fairest College of them all." The lights were then turned on and the procession formed again, the destination being the row of elms planted in the south part of the campus. Here brief exercises of dedication were held. These consisted of a description of the gift by the President of the Senior Class, an address by President Howard Bliss, of Beirût, for five years assistant pastor at Plymouth Church, and an address of acceptance by Amherst's President, Dr. Alexander Meiklejohn.

"Any gift to Amherst College," said Dr. Bliss, "that serves to remind us that to-day is not only the parent of to-morrow, but is also the child of yesterday, is a worthy gift. I congratulate the Senior Class of 1913 upon the happy use they have made of the coincidence that their own Class Day falls upon the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Henry Ward Beecher. No greater name in Amherst's roll of graduates could have been chosen. For Beecher was great, superlatively great, as preacher, as orator, as patriot. He was a genius with the true marks of genius—simplicity and *inevitableness*—to use the word applied to Wordsworth by Matthew Arnold.

"And no fitter way could have been chosen in which to commemorate this man. Athens gloried in the groves of her Academy, Oxford rejoices in Addison's Walk—why should not Amherst have her Beecher Elms?

"Many present at the exercises will remember the words Beecher spoke at the Alumni dinner in 1884, when he came to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his graduation. He told us that, as a student, he knew every tree and bush within twenty miles of Amherst. This love of out-of-doors he carried with him through life. How his beloved Peekskill farm appealed to him! What a passion flowers were to him! And the singing of birds!

"Beecher was a great human. He loved folks. He liked folks—rich folks, poor folks, learned, unlettered, influential, lowly. He loved them; he liked them just because they were folks; and they loved him and liked him. I am thinking, as I speak, of certain men with whom I have often talked about Mr. Beecher—a locksmith, a barber, a grocer, a furniture-maker, a butcher. 'He was my friend,' they all said; and in perfect simplicity and sincerity they would add, 'And we were his friends.' Upon this basis he built up a great church, or rather a great meeting-house, where men and women and children met each other, and where, under the leadership of their beloved pastor, they met God.

"I have in my possession one of his sermons in manuscript. The text is taken from the Psalms, and the sermon opens with this characteristic sentence: 'After all the advance the world has made in the vocabulary of science and art and politics, we still have to go back to the Psalms for the vocabulary of devotion—and even then it is the case of David with Saul's armor—it is too great for us.' Beecher was unjust to himself in associating himself with others in this judgment, for any one who heard him pray wondered at the depths and the heights he reached in his devotional life.

"How often I have heard Mrs. Beecher tell

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the story of her last drive with her husband—the day before he was taken mortally ill. He talked familiarly and intimately of many things, and then spoke of death and the future life. 'It seems to me,' he said, 'like a great luminous cloud, with just one step between this life and that.'

"As these trees grow in stature in the coming years may they bring peace and rest to confused and weary hearts, and when, a hundred years from now, the sons' sons of the class of 1913 gather here for another anniversary, may they still draw inspiration from Beecher's great name, and render to this class a tribute of gratitude and affection for having planted the Beecher Elms."

President Meiklejohn's brief response was full of strong earnestness as he pledged the class that Amherst would strive to be true to the spirit of her great son whom the class of 1913 had so fittingly honored. X.

Amherst, Massachusetts.

THE READER'S VIEW

THE NEW POLITICAL ECONOMY

Two of The Outlook's May 24 letters bring into relief the fact that the old beliefs and old order are changing.

The letter about Livingstone serves to illustrate the immense change from graft to service as a basis for business. The old slavers were engaged in transportation, in carrying human beings from where they were economically of less value to where they were economically of more value. Of one hundred living Africans in their native villages not more than twenty per cent survived to work on Cuban plantations. Counting the women and children who died, eighty perished that twenty might work as slaves. When other races might have been picked out, the Africans were selected because, next to the Chinese, they were the best workers in the world; and, when wisely handled, so they are to-day—a fact that should be of great encouragement to the new industrial South.

As long as wealth was produced by muscular effort of men and animals, graft was necessarily the effect. Since we have largely substituted the incarnate energy of the universe—coal, oil, gas, waterfalls—for incarnate energy, since we have begun to realize that the resources of the universe are limitless, to be conquered by mind and soul, not by muscle, service has taken the place of graft as the easiest and best way of securing what one wants.

Men grow wealthy to-day, more and more, because they give service, not because they graft. The Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railway, for instance, is a railway whose wonderful financial success is based on service. It has carried many million passengers and never killed one. The value of each passenger was, in his own estimation and probably in fact, added to by transferring him from one place to another. Risk has been lessened, comfort and speed have increased, there are more trains, rates have gone down, there has been progressive service of greater value at lower cost in growing volume, a threefold benefit to the great public for whose ultimate sake railways exist. The ideals and practices of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railway and those of the slaver are the measure of the ethical advance in less than a century.

This brings us to the letter by Henry P. Pearson, who voices the old political economy in his comments on Extravagance and the Cost of Living.

A certain automobile manufacturer, more perhaps than any other living manufacturer, has consciously practiced the ideals of service. He desires to make automobiles so cheap that each of us can own five. He is turning out this season over one thousand automobiles a day, because he sells for the price a better automobile than any other manufacturer in the world. He can do it only because of the immense volume of the output. When a man is using 1,200,000 wheels, he can afford to spend $12,000 to lessen the price of each one by one cent. By intense application of intelligence he can therefore eliminate dependent sequences of waste, a dependent sequence being the geometrical progression which the complexity of modern manufacturing operations has introduced. To-day a thousand needles can be bought for a dollar; but even if a company of shipwrecked men possessed all the knowledge and had to begin *de novo* with their bare hands on an island filled with natural resources, it would cost to make a single perfect needle not less than two billion hours of work. Such a needle would cost five hundred billion times as much as the present wholesale cost of a sewing needle.

Let us not judge too harshly those Eskimo women who will barter anything short of life for a single needle.

What induces the modern man to work? Personal necessities? No. The man who has no needs above elementary necessities, air to breathe, a place to sleep, food and shelter, does not have to work. He can easily beg the mere necessities, as many tramps and hoboes know. A horse or steer in a pasture rests in the shade when he has eaten his fill. We would think

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there was something wrong if either went galloping aimlessly around the field.

The fox, the wolf, the cougar, and most men work partly for their own needs, but more for the sake of their mates and their young. If they do not work for them they fight for them as the fur seals do, and this amounts to the same thing. But there are races of men who have been working or fighting for many thousand years for their women and children and are to-day not ahead of the animals in general civilization.

The most powerful incentives to sustained work are not necessities, but luxuries, ideals. Not merely air to breathe but the best air, not a place to sleep but a palace, not food but dainties, not clothes but raiment, not filthy mates and filthier children but wonderful beings of romance and of pride.

There is a story of an Eskimo hunter journeying south one spring from Point Barrow. He had a sledge loaded with his winter catch of furs, and a splendid team of dogs, and he was accompanied by his wife and little four-year-old son. He met a solitary Eskimo going north. They camped together. The next morning the lonesome one was returning south in possession of sledge, dogs, furs, woman, and baby. The hunter was joyfully going north, having traded all he possessed for one small Chinese blue glass bead. There were other furs to be collected, other dogs and other sleds, other women who would bear children, but he might never have another chance to obtain a Chinese bead!

The greatest sources of wealth are the latent capacities of man and the unappropriated, many of them yet unknown, resources of the universe. I may elect to be a hobo, but if I want a Chinese blue glass bead, or five automobiles, or a diamond, or point lace, or a rare and ugly picture, or a house on Fifth Avenue, if any one of these is the incentive; if, for the sake of gratifying my desire, I go to Alaska and dig gold or can salmon, or if I stay at home and invent the telephone or the phonograph or perfect space telegraphy or catalogue the double stars, who shall blame me? Desire is the cause, work is the effect. There is no limit to what I can achieve if my desires are but stimulated sufficiently; and the way to stimulate me to work is not to thwart me in my desires. It is an old, old story that the ointment could have been sold and the proceeds given to the poor, but had this philosophy prevailed there would never have been any ointment.

It is because there was a demand for needles that the price has fallen and all can now have needles; it is because there was a stimulated demand for automobiles that the price has fallen from $5,000 to $500 for a better automobile.

Civilization consists of extravagancies. The man who through service to his fellow-men has made a million dollars can trade his million for automobiles or Chinese blue glass beads if he so elects, for he will be stimulated to render more service, and perhaps the next time he will trade only the sledge, dogs, and furs, and not wife and child. Moreover, who knows? It was probably for the sake of the girl that the other man was coming north, and by the trade not only he, but also she, achieved the heart's desire, and the mother kept the furs and the boy.

HARRINGTON EMERSON.
The Emerson Company, Efficiency Engineers,
New York City.

WHO BROKE THE WINDOW?

[To the many letters on this question already published in The Outlook we may add one more which derives special interest from the fact that its writer, Mr. Scott, was the first ordained minister to offer himself for service in the Congo Free State.—THE EDITORS.]

With great interest I have followed the discussion of "Who Broke the Window." One phase of the topic, however, appears to me to have been altogether neglected, though it may have been involved in some of the contributions. In answer to Mr. Hall's third question [Should the teacher have asked the boy these questions?], my reply would be, The teacher should not ask these questions, because any reportorial system is almost certain to teach boys falsehood.

More than forty years ago, a boy of thirteen attended a school, which from certain historical associations with the Father of his Country was called the "Washington Grammar School." This school, probably like others of that time, required the pupils at the close of the day to report whether or not they had whispered to their fellow-scholars. The practice of sitting down when the whole room rose, regardless of failure or success in keeping this rule, to signify they had not whispered, was so general that this boy sat down with the others, almost without consideration of what the action meant. It was a joke, not a lie.

He was detected one day by the principal in whispering, kept after school, and ferruled. The pain awoke conscience. He resolved never again to lie on that subject. He kept the resolve. Every report lowered his standing, and he sat at the foot of the class month after month. He would not refuse to reply when whispered to, and he reported every time. The displeasure of "Daddy," as the principal was always called, from his name, Daniel D——, was manifest.

Our friend was the play writer for the amateur theatricals acted in "Put" Cowdins's cellar, and was one day busy on a play, at recess, with the title "The Purple Ghost of Erin's Isle," when Daddy came behind him silently and demanded to see the manuscript. It was refused, and he was expelled. Not a line was vulgar, but a boy author's bashfulness

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alone was the ground for hiding the sheet. The School Committee allowed the boy to return after some weeks of suspension. He graduated, and, on the entrance examination to the high school, prizes were offered for the best average in the class by "Daddy." The boy who sat at the foot of the class, after the examination at the high school, with a general average of over ninety-seven per cent and one hundred in arithmetic, received a copy of Saxe's Poems from the teacher who had seen him seated at the foot of the class, and had humiliated him for what had been no just offense.

He went to the high school in another city. There the same system of self-reporting was in vogue. The principal here was quite deaf. Many a time the boy stood in the ranks and reported "Communicated" when boy after boy sat down mumbling "Excommunicated," "Concommunicated," or "Not communicated," who had whispered with him. He vowed in his heart that when he was a man he would some time write something to show up the reportorial system. He never has. The system, he believes, is dead. It died in that school before he graduated, in the principalship of one Frank A. Hill, afterwards Secretary of the State Board of Education, who instituted an honor system.

But the one thing, he believes, that in every school every teacher should cultivate in every scholar is a fine sense of honor and love of truthfulness, above respect for glass windows and all other material possessions, above the petty rules of school deportment, the highest attainment of an American, or any other, system of public or private school instruction.

CHARLES S. SCOTT.

Waverley, Massachusetts.

THE SAILOR AND THE CHURCH

[A friend sends us the following extract from a private letter written on the Fourth of July by a young man serving as an enlisted sailor on a United States war-ship. At home he is a regular attendant at church and Sunday-school; but as a sailor in uniform he thinks that he is not welcome at the churches, especially in the vicinity of New York. Is this a general condition? THE EDITORS.]

I did not go ashore to-day because there was not any place to go except the amusement parks, and they would be so crowded to-day that it would be no pleasure. I am planning to take a little outing to-morrow, go to some bathing beach on Long Island, and take a good dip in the surf. Perhaps I will stay all night in the Naval Young Men's Christian Association, have a good sleep in the morning, and come back to the ship in time for dinner.

I would like to do as you suggested and go on Sunday to hear some of the great men speak, but it is impossible for me to do so when I am in uniform. I would not exactly be put out of a church, but a sailor in uniform would attract so much unpleasant attention in one of the aristocratic churches of New York that there would be little pleasure going there. I do not mind going ashore in uniform, but I search out such places as are open to me and where I can go and not be noticed. I take great delight in visiting the art galleries, libraries, and such places; but when it comes to going to a fashionable church where I might hear great preachers, that's where I balk.

THE REAL ISSUE—AS A CORRESPONDENT SEES IT

[An Episcopal correspondent in Colorado writes in criticism of the recent editorial in The Outlook entitled "The Real Issue in the Episcopal Church." The gist of his letter is comprised in the following paragraphs, which we quote and give to our readers without comment.—THE EDITORS.]

Under whatever stress of bitterness and suffering the Church of England has at times been willing to call herself by any name other than that arrogantly usurped by the Roman Church, nevertheless she has been, from the earliest dawn of history, and still continues to be, in doctrine, polity, and organization, one with the Catholic Church of the ages. It is the earnest desire of many of her members to see her differentiate herself once for all from the warring and drifting sects of Protestantism, to emphasize before the eyes of all men, at whatever cost of misunderstanding, the supreme fact of her inherent Catholicity, and to make her name correspond to that historical fact. For a name is not "a symbol." It is, or should be, a definition, as every biologist will tell you. And we are dealing, not with a human *organization*, but with a divine *organism* instinct with the life of Jesus Christ himself.

This, then, is the real issue: Shall the Episcopal Church continue to bear a name conceived in a time of bitter controversy and hatred, fostering and fostered by dissension, standing for nothing to-day but vagueness or errancy in the Faith, historically inaccurate as applied to her and actually misleading? or shall she fearlessly and unhesitatingly assume the glorious name which is hers by right of inheritance and character as a worthy and faithful descendant of the Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church?

It might be well to recommend to "the student who wishes to make a careful study of this question" something in addition to a single work by an eminent author whose view is limited to one side of the question. I would suggest the Acts of the Apostles, a "Life of St. Paul," the Book of Common Prayer, "The Body of Christ," by the present Bishop of Oxford, and "Christian and Catholic," by the late Bishop Grafton of Fond du Lac. S.

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MANY INVENTIONS

The United States Bureau of Mines is about to investigate the conditions under which a miner works, believing that the unsanitary conditions which exist in some of the mines as well as in some of the mining towns are a factor in the death rate among the men. It is intimated that these conditions not only unnecessarily cause the death of miners through disease, but that they are often responsible for accidents which might not have happened if the miners were in perfect health.

The Bureau has organized what is known as the Mine Sanitation Section, in charge of J. H. White, engineer. The Bureau hopes to bring about progress by appealing to the miner, the manager, and the owner, showing that all three can assist, and how all three can be benefited by good sanitary conditions. It will reach the miner by means of illustrated lectures, moving picture exhibits, and pictorial circulars. These will show how sickness and suffering are spread by careless habits, and will drive home the importance of personal and household cleanliness. The Bureau will assist the managers by pointing out glaring sanitary menaces, and showing methods and costs of abatement. It will describe in bulletins common unsanitary practices, and show the evils which follow in their wake. It will submit sanitary rules and regulations and show the best methods for their enforcement.

Engineer White, in talking about the conditions which exist in mining towns, said: "The mining town does not grow, but is built at a single stroke. The effect of this is that the valuable lessons learned by the 'try-out' method and the profit gained by previous mistakes do not exert their powerful influence, so that the errors existing in one house exist in all; if one house is not properly lighted, none of the houses will be properly lighted; if a few houses are placed too closely together, all houses will be similarly spaced; if there is congestion in one section, there will be congestion throughout. Of course one could have learned from the experience of other mining towns already built, but this information was perhaps not readily available, and local conditions modify each case. One of the first investigations which the Bureau intends to take up is the house problem, with a view of putting before the miners the best practices and the ones which have stood the tests of time."

A DAM OF 200,000 HORSE-POWER

The enormous advances in the use of hydro-electric power are illustrated by the great Keokuk Dam on the Mississippi River, which will have dynamos and turbines conveying 200,000 horse-power, and this power will be transmitted to St. Louis, 144 miles away. The magnitude of this plant belonging to the Mississippi River Power Company is set forth in a special article in "Cassier's Magazine," from which we quote:

The river proper is here about 4,000 feet wide. This location is just north of the junction of the Des Moines River with the Mississippi on the western side and just south of the Des Moines Rapids, which cover about seven and a half miles of the great stream. . . . Works now about completed will, when put into operation, create a lake extending forward for sixty-five miles and having a width varying from one to three miles. The surface level will be from twenty to forty feet above that of the natural level of the river at Keokuk. . . . The power equipment will consist of thirty Francis turbines direct-connected to the revolving parts of thirty electric generators. The ultimate development of energy will be 200,000 electrical horse-power. The initial installation will, however, generate not more than about 120,000 horse-power. There have been consumed in the concrete construction of the entire system of works about 650,000 barrels of cement. The total amount of masonry measures about 550,000 cubic yards in volume.

PICTURES UNDER THE SEA

Not long ago some remarkable experiments in submarine photography were reported in the press despatches. At Hampton Roads photographs were taken of fishes, divers, and other objects at a depth of as much as thirty-five feet under the water. This was made possible by an invention of Captain J. H. Williamson of an apparatus which includes a flexible tube of novel make which can be stretched to any length from one foot to five hundred or more. At the bottom of the tube is a chamber with a glass front and with room for three persons. No compressed air is necessary, and those in the room breathe the same air as those on the surface. They can thus remain below for hours. The newspapers thus describe the experiments made by Captain Williamson:

In his Hampton Roads tests young Williamson took pictures both in the night and day. To take the night photographs four powerful electric lights with reflectors were lowered beneath the boat, and as the objects passed the big glass eye of the submarine chamber they were snapped.

A large chunk of meat was hung over the side of the boat on a hook and dangled before the glass face of the little room at the bottom of the tube in which Williamson and two companions worked. Nor was this bait entirely necessary, for all sorts of fishes were attracted to the chamber by the light inside, which served as a jacklight such as is used in spearing salmon.

One of the best tests came when several expert swimmers and divers took headers off the boat and crawled below the surface to the

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depth of thirty feet, where photographs were taken as they passed in front of the glass.

Newspapers and magazines were weighted and lowered in front of the chamber thirty feet down and pictures made of them.

SAWDUST AS FUEL

A new industry may be successfully combined with the planing mills, says the "Scientific American"—that of making the sawdust briquets to be used for firing under the boilers, thus considerably decreasing the cost of the fuel to the mill-owner. This is being very advantageously done in Germany. The sawdust is automatically gathered and conveyed to a place near the presses. From here it is carried over a heated belt-conveyer to a drying-room. It is then subjected to various drying and pressing processes. At the end of each pressing operation, which takes place about twenty-four times a minute, a briquet is made about 5½ inches by 2⅞ inches by 1⅛ inch, weighing between one-half and three-quarters of a pound. From the press the briquets are carried by another belt-conveyer to a cooling-room, and are then ready for use. As the installation is very cheap, costing in Germany only $24, it should recommend itself to the attention of sawmill-owners, who could utilize to great advantage a heretofore mostly wasted product of their mills.

ODD USES OF SUGAR

If all the sugar that is eaten in the course of a year were to be equally divided, every person in the world would have at least twenty pounds. But, besides being used as food, sugar has many industrial uses. It is the cheapest form of a chemically pure carbohydrate, and is often used in place of starch, dextrin, or glucose. Sugar is frequently put in compounds for removing and preventing boiler scale. It is used in the manufacture of shoe-blacking, transparent soap, copying-ink, and ink-rollers for printing-presses. Certain explosives contain from six to forty per cent of it. It is employed in dying establishments, by tanneries for "filling" leather, and in a large number of other industries. Sugar has a hardening and strengthening action in mortar. The mortar used to rebuild the Museum of Natural History in Berlin consisted of one part lime, one part sand, and two parts sugar. Even a very small quantity, however, even as little as one-quarter of one per cent, exerts a very harmful effect on cement.—*Youth's Companion.*

ELEVATOR ACCIDENTS

In a special article in the "Engineering Digest" Mr. R. P. Bolton urges closer regulation of passenger elevators to prevent the large number of accidents now reported. He says.

Complete statistics as to the number of accidental occurrences in and about elevators of all classes throughout the country are not available, but an estimate, based upon such official returns as relate to labor alone, indicates that the annual total is now probably in excess of seven thousand, of which probably three-fourths are of a preventable character. That such accidents are duplicated outside the limits of observation of Labor Departments is indicated by an examination of the reports of the New York County coroners, which show about one hundred deaths annually from elevator accidents in the county of New York only. In the year 1911, in the Borough of Manhattan, there were reported sixty-eight fatalities in connection with elevators, and about two hundred permanent injuries; probably about three hundred more may be estimated as having sustained minor injuries.

The fact that accidental occurrences in or about elevators are thus found to be deplorably numerous and increasing is not to be taken as a reflection upon the general security of elevator travel. Their number is relatively small in comparison with the vast number of persons utilizing these appliances. Further, by far the larger number of mishaps are not due to failure or fault of the elevator itself, but occur in and about the entrances of or in the hoistways of such apparatus, from persons falling through unguarded openings of elevator shafts, and of course a number are due to the recklessness and incompetence of employees and operators. It remains the fact, however, that a large part of these occurrences are unnecessary.

A RAT-POWER MOTOR

A writer in "Coal Age" describes a rat-power motor.

It seems that rat power is actually being produced at certain coal mines for the dual purpose of detecting dangerous gas and illuminating gloomy passages in the mines. The apparatus employed for the utilization of rat power is quite simple.

The motive power is furnished by "a nimble and sinewy mine rat, which, for best results, should weigh approximately three pounds." The account proceeds:

It is well known that all animals are easily susceptible to the action of mine gases, and the presence of the latter could therefore be easily detected from the behavior of the rat, thus dispensing with the necessity of carrying an innocent and attractive song bird to a hideous death. Furthermore, all animals work best when in their natural environment. In the dark and cavernous mines the rat, above all other creatures, should be strictly at home, and he should be capable of proceeding at top speed (say fifteen to seventeen knots per hour) for as long a time as the oxygen will last in the helmet cartridges, or while the fire-boss is making his nocturnal peregrination.

As soon as the gas inspection is finished, or the helmet man returns to his base of supplies, the faithful animal upon the treadmill may be gently removed, carefully curried and rubbed down, given food and water, and allowed to sleep and recuperate until the next shift.

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BY THE WAY

Judge Gemmill, of the Chicago Domestic Relations Court, in his summary of the second year's work of the Court, finds that in the 7,000 cases handled domestic troubles are caused by drink in the majority of cases—42 per cent being ascribed to that cause. The perhaps mistaken solicitude of parents for their married daughter's happiness is indicated in the statement that 6 per cent of marital trouble is due to their interference, while only 1 per cent is charged against the husband's parents.

A useful activity for a society that is devoted to the memory of an author is that of the American Dickens League in endowing hospital beds for children. The first bed so endowed was dedicated recently in the Coney Island home of the Children's Aid Society, and is to be known as the "Little Nell Bed."

Travel records as well as "safe and sane" celebration records were broken on the recent Fourth of July in New York City. Nearly 150,000 passengers were estimated to have passed through the Grand Central Station alone. While the cessation of noise makes New York by no means a bad place in which to spend the Fourth, the lure of green fields grows stronger year by year.

The parcel post will undoubtedly become much more useful with the rescinding of the rule calling for special stamps, which after July 1 were no longer required. The new insurance plan and the collect-on-delivery regulation will also be welcomed by the public.

The billion-dollar mark for imports at the port of New York was reached and passed in the fiscal year ending June 30. Imports for the previous year were slightly under a billion dollars in value, and for the year 1912–13 were $1,045,364,643.

The reprinting in the newspapers of pictures of the battle of Gettysburg published fifty years ago in the illustrated weeklies of that time brings home the fact that photography has to a certain extent changed the character of war illustration. Greater fidelity to fact is seen in present-day illustration of military matters. The chaos of fighting men, fancifully pictured by the military artists of the past, is not acceptable to readers nowadays, educated as they are by the camera.

In Burma, says Sir Bampfylde Fuller in his recently published book "The Empire of India," women are as free as in the most liberal countries of Europe. They do not marry till they can feel the passion of love, and in many cases they select husbands for themselves. They are the principal shopkeepers of the towns, and are shrewd in business. "A woman, once married, is faithful to her husband; she relieves him of most of the troubles of life, and the Burmese men take their cares very easily." Is this what is meant by the emancipation of woman?

An odd echo of one of the most famous of English trials—the Tichborne case—was the recent arrest of a woman who claimed to be the daughter of Roger Tichborne, or at least of the Claimant, Arthur Orton, who a generation ago sued to get possession of the vast Tichborne estates. The woman had written a threatening letter to prevent the marriage of Sir Joseph Tichborne, whom she described as her "cousin." Obsessions connected with property die hard.

A jewel that was once associated with royalty was the center of interest in a recent sensational diamond robbery in New York City. This was a pear-shaped diamond weighing 43 carats which was valued at about $30,000 and which was once owned, it is said, by the Empress Eugénie of France. Gems such as this, of course, are much heightened in value by the "story" that can be told about them by an American purchaser.

The interest in circumnavigating the globe in the shortest possible space of time periodically revives. The record has been, successively, 72 days in 1889, by "Nellie Bly;" 54 days in 1903, by Henry Frederick; 39 days in 1911, by Andre Jaeger-Schmidt. Now a New York "Evening Sun" reporter, J. H. Mears, is trying to make a new record. He left New York July 2 and hopes to complete his journey in 35 days.

Beginning with the President, several of the high Government officials of Washington have followed the example of the late Mark Twain and adopted the pleasing fashion of an all-white costume for the heated term—white serge suit, white shirt, white tie, white shoes, and white hosiery.

"We advertised for a salesman to work in Spanish countries," says an American manufacturer quoted in George P. Putnam's "Southland of North America." "Of forty-three applicants, thirty-eight were useless simply because they couldn't speak Spanish decently. . . . Every German in tropical trade speaks French, English, and Spanish, and speaks it easily. What is the trouble? Is it that we Americans are naturally stupid and can't learn? Or are our teaching methods absurd?" The man who got the place advertised had learned to speak Spanish in Germany, and the manufacturer thought our colleges might well take the hint to heart and adopt German methods in language-teaching.

A noteworthy incident of the recent Gettysburg reunion was the meeting of the oldest and youngest veterans. The oldest survivor in the battle is Meicager Weiss, born, according to

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reports, on January 15, 1801, and now 112 years old; the youngest is Colonel John L. Clem, who was only 12 years old when the battle was fought.

London bargemen, it is said, have formed a society to repress profane swearing. The uplift movement, it is to be hoped, will at this rate soon reach Billingsgate Market itself, so that future dictionaries may put the bracketed term [obs.] after the word that is now a concrete expression for "vulgar, abusive language."

The wild men of Borneo, as described in a recently published book by Charles Hose and William McDougall, have a custom at their feasts that the authors say is worthy of our imitation. Each chief in turn sings the praises of another, and then offers him the cup, and while the drink goes down a mighty roar of applause goes up. "This is a most effective way of drinking a man's health," says the narrator, Mr. McDougall, "and combines the advantages of making a speech over him and singing 'For he's a jolly good fellow;' moreover, the drink goes to the right party, as it does not with us. It should be adopted in this country, I think."

While aviation does not seem to be making the rapid advance as a popular sport that it at first promised, the fliers are continuing to make records. B. des Moulinais, a French aviator, recently completed a journey from Paris to St. Petersburg and return, making the trip of 3,100 miles in 22 days. He was honored during his journey by receptions from the sovereigns of Russia, Sweden, Denmark, and Holland.

A New Jersey church has, it is reported, adopted the refreshing novelty of having ice-cold lemonade passed during the service, in the summer months, to render the heat more endurable. To make the lot of the laborers in another vineyard more agreeable, an Ohio farmer, a newspaper reports, supplies his farm hands with sterilized ice-water to drink and with ice-cream for dessert every other day.

Mr. E. Belfort Bax, writing in the New York "Call," advocates, from the Socialist point of view, the abolition of the "gloomy English Sabbath," and the substitution therefor of "three days a week as days of partial rest—*i.e.*, on which different sections of the community would be freed from labor in turn." This plan, he claims, would insure to all a holiday, while not paralyzing production by a universal cessation from labor.

The People's Institute of New York City recently took an "instantaneous census" of the number and occupations of the children of the streets on a certain afternoon. Fifty-two games, it was found, were being played by 127,729 boys and girls. Baseball was most popular with the boys and jumping the rope with the girls. The Director of the Institute regards the use of the streets for a playground as demoralizing. An argument for more playgrounds and helpful supervision.

The house in which George Borrow, the "vagabond scholar," lived in Norwich, England, has been presented to the city to be used as a Borrow Museum. Perhaps no more entertaining book of travel, with a more prosaic title, was ever written than Borrow's "The Bible in Spain."

Lotteries are still maintained in some countries, and even in so enlightened a country as France there is a Government-sanctioned lottery, the Crédit Foncier. In 1911, says the "Country Gentleman," this institution offered $2,800,000 in prizes. Many Americans have lately received circulars from a Danish lottery (also sanctioned by Government), which alluringly declare that "nearly every second ticket must win." Such enterprises sooner or later will be recognized as contrary to the general welfare.

There is a "Fountain of Youth" in Central Park, New York, in a natural spring whose waters have been much extolled since the days when Dr. Tanner, of fasting fame, used them as his only refreshment during his forty days' fast. Recently a picnic of persons who had reached the age of threescore was held, and one of the most acceptable items on their menu was "water from the Central Park Fountain of Youth."

The idea of having picnics for persons who have rounded out a certain period of years has pleasant possibilities. With each succeeding decade of old age friends grow fewer, as a general thing, and the opportunity for making new and congenial acquaintances at such reunions is one that might be productive of much after joy.

The huge directories of the present day, says the "American Printer," and especially the telephone books which have largely taken the place of the directories, are not "set up" at one time as in the old days of movable types, but are "kept standing" in the form of linotype slugs, or lines of solid machine-cast type. Then, when a new edition is called for, it is a comparatively easy matter to correct the old pages by inserting new lines. In former days this method would have been impracticable, on account of the cost of the separate types.

How can amusements be made to promote the highest well-being of society? Any one who has ideas on this subject that can be compressed—or expanded—into 40,000 words may obtain a cash prize of $600 from the American Sunday-School Union if his ideas are adjudged to be the best presented. For a similar essay on "Christian Unity" a thousand dollars is offered—perhaps because that subject will doubtless seem to the average prize-winning author somewhat trite.

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